OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 1. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1823. NUMBER 4.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

MILLETT & KING.

TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance.—Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publishers

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the proprietors not being accountable for any error in an advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

COMMUNICATIONS and letters on business must be addressed, *Post-paid*.

MISCELLANY.

NAPOLEON AT THE ADVANCED POSTS OF BAUTZEN, May 21st, 1813.

'I was at the advance posts with thirty lancers behind a small hill, within pistol shot of a picquet of Cossacks. At three o'clock, the aide de camp of Gen. Bruyere sent me the following order: 'Napoleon will visit the posts; the soldiers must not make the least movement that might betray the presence of the emperor. They are not to notice him and to remain at their employment." At half past three, two squadrons of lancers appeared; and were drawn half a wrest from my post, and four individuals issuing from the ranks slowly approached the place where we were. The Cossacks, it appears did not witness these movements,and continued quietly to look after their horses, wandering with them to the middle of the field of grain. Soon afterwards I saw Bonaparte, dressed in a grey coat and a little three cornered hat, and without any military distinction, approach the hill where I was. He had with him marshals Berthier and Ney, and our general of dvision La Bruyere, a relative of the former. They dismounted at the foot of the hill, &as they had neither footman nor soldier in attendance, my sub-officer took charge of their horses. Agreeably to order, my soldiers did not appear to notice the new commers; some remained with their horses, others were seated round a fire dressing their vituals, or quietly drinking their wine, and I was promenading the hill with my pipe in my hand. I saluted the Emperor by raising my hand to my schako, and continued my walk. The four personages sat down on a pile of stones. Berthier unrolled a map and presented a spy glass to Napoleon. After having conversed together for some time, whilst examining the map, Gen. La Bruyere put his knee on the ground, Napoleon placing the glass on his right shoulder, and stooping down, remained a quarter of an hour observing the position of the Russians, the city of Bautzen, situated in the right line opposite to the hill —and the hights on which were seen cannon and Russian Infantry: after which Napoleon called me. "Have you been long in the service?" said he. "It is my business, sire; I was only 16 years old when I became acquainted with bullets and balls." "What do you think of the Cossacks?" "They are good soldiers, but they are more useful for camp service than in a general battle." "That is correct! Have you fought against the Russian infantry?" "Yes, sire, good infantry, and worthy of contending with your majesty's infantry." "He is right," said Napoleon, turning towards Ney.— "You other poles, you speak almost the same language as the Russians?" continued Napoleon. "Yes, sire, we easily understand each other, as the Swedes, and the Danes, the Germans and the Dutch." Appropos, do you speak German?" asked Napoleon. "Yes, sire." "Well! mount your horse, and bring me from that village down there, a hundred paces off, the first peasant you meet. I will command the post in your absence."

My horse was all ready, I clapped spurs to him, and flew to the village. I arrived and perceived at the end of it Russian chasseurs preparing their *kacha*, whilst at the other some French Brailleurs were quietly strolling from house to house. By good luck a German came out of a house half naked.—"My good friend, do you wish to make some money?" said I, stopping him. "Money? very much; but what is to be done?" "Come and converse a few minutes with our general." "Perhaps he wishes to take me for a guide?" "Fear nothing, on my word of honor, he only wishes to speak to you; he will let you return immediately. Now follow me, or I will break your head;" (and I presented my pistol to him; I only wished to frighten him.) "Pardon! pardon! I will follow you," said the poor countryman trembling all over. "Get up behind me." I approached the wall; the countryman placed himself en croupe, and I set off like lightning. "Bravo, Mr. Officer," said Napoleon, "I thank you."

The peasant saluted him, and awaited his fate with trembling. Napoleon turned his back to him, and Ney repeated the questions, "Is there much water in that ravine, on the right (on the left flank of the Russians?")—"Not higher than the knee," replied the peasant. "Have you sometimes crossed it in a cart?" "Always, except in the spring and autumn, when there is a great deal of water." "Is the ford every where good?" "No: in many places there are too many stones, but from that little bridge on the right, to the distance of four miles, the bottom is good."—Napoleon was very well satisfied with the answer; it was in a good humor. He asked Berthier for some money, took a handful of Napoleons, and said to the peasant: "take this, and drink the health of the Emperor of the French." The peasant wished to throw himself at his feet; Napoleon prevented him. "Do you know the Emperor?" "No: I would like very much to see him." "Well, there he is," said he, pointing to Ney, who at that moment permitted his embroidered uniform to be seen under his great coat. The peasant threw himself at his feet. Ney began to laugh—"That gentleman is deceiving you; that is the emperor," added he, pointing to Berthier; and the peasant fell at the feet of Berthier. "It is labor lost," said the latter to him in very bad German; "that is the Emperor," pointing to La Bruyere. The peasant again proceeded to throw himself at the feet of the last. "I am too young to be Emperor," said La Bruyere, "go thank him who gave you the money."—"*Dash ish richt*," (that is true) said the German seizing the hand of Napoleon: *Dash ish ein goldenes handchen*," (that is a golden hand) and kissed it. The whole group laughed heartily; and after having sent away the peasant,descended from the hill. Napoleon ordered Berthier to give a piece of gold to each of my soldiers, which was done immediately. "Berthier, write down the name of this officer," said Napoleon, then mounting his horse, and turning towards me he added: "I have been talking with your soldiers about you; I am satisfied with you. If you have need of any thing, address yourself directly to me, and recall our acquaintance near Bautzen. Adieu: I wish that you may shortly be a Captain." I saluted him by bowing, and they returned slowly towards the lancers of the guard who had remained all the time mounted. An hour afterwards some horse chasseurs came and relieved me. I arrivad at the regiment, and the first word the Colonel said to me was: "Your health, Captain!" They had already announced my promotion in the regiment. To welcome it, we drank some bottles of good wine with my comrades, and an hour afterwards went to throw ourselves before bullets, which spare neither Captains nor Lieutenants.

From the Chinese Courier, March 30.

PUNISHMENT IN CHINA.

Perhaps the most dreadful punishments ever inflicted upon criminals in the "Celestial Empire," and crimes are probably here committed more frequently than in any other country.

For the murder of a parent or near relative, or for rebellion, the prisonor is made to undergo a punishment called Ling-che, which is performed by cutting him to pieces, by degrees, commencing at the feet or hands. In case he has any relative who can bribe the executioner, the torture may be abridged, and his sufferings eased by piercing the heart: at times this may be done for a small sum. Another punishment for the same offence is the following:—

The culprit is fastened with his back to a large cross, placed in the ground with his hands and feet so tied that he cannot move an inch in any direction. An incision is then made across the forehead, and the skin pulled down over the eyes and the face; then the feet, hands, legs, arms and head, are successively cut off from the trunk, which is finally piered to the heart. —Beheading is a punishment for adultery, murder, &c. The prisoner is made to kneel (in some public place, but not exposed on a scaffold,) towards the throne of the "Sun of Heaven," and as if returning thanks for the punishment about to be received; he bows, and while raising his head, it is struck off by one blow of the sword; the head is then put into a cage, sent to the place where the crime was committed and hung at the end of a pole or against a wall. The men employed in this service are very expert and strong, and go to their work with as much composure as a butcher to the slaughter.—Prisoners are often after being confined in gaol, let loose and branded on the forehead with a hot Iron, so that they will be known wherever they go. For stealing, the perpetrator of the crime is dragged through the streets by a party of soldiers who alternately lash him with a thong of plated rattans on the bare back, and beat a large gong to give the people notice that they may witness the punishment. In some cases, the knees and ankles are compressed in iron machines made for the purpose; this is extremely painful.—There is no punishment more common or unmercifully executed, than that of whipping. Smuggling saltpetre into the country, from which powder may be manufactured is punished by decapitation. Strangling is also a very common punishment. The criminal is tied to a strong upright stake, with his hands and feet fastened, a stout cord is then put round his neck, and passthrough a hole pierced in the stake. A stick of about 1 1-2 inch in diameter is attached to the cord, and the executioner standing behind, wrenches it round. The eyes soon start from their sockets,and the tounge is seen issuing from the mouth which foams and bleeds excessively, finally the neck is cut through by the cord and the head falls to the ground. No cap or covering of any kind is placed over the face during the execution.

The following crimes which should come as well under the cognizance of the law as others are leniently punished.

A grandfather or grandmother killing a grandchild, a father or mother wilfully murdering their own son or daughter, and a master or mistress putting to death a domestic slave; are only punished with 60 or 70 blows and should they wish to lay the murder falsely on some other person, the punishment is but 80 blows, and three years transportation.

EVERETT'S ADDRESS.

The following is an extract from the Address delivered in this town, July 4, by the Hon. Edward Everett:

"At length the Revolution, with all this grand civil and military preparation, came on; and oh, that I could paint out in worthy colors the magnificent picture! Such a subject as it presents, considered as the winding up of a great drama of which the opening scene begins with the landing of our fathers, is no where else, I firmly believe, to be found in the annals of man. It is a great national *Epoh* of real life,—unsurpassed in grandeur and attraction. It comprehends every kind of interest; politics of the most subtle and expansive schools; great concerns of state and humanity, mingled up with personal intrigues; the passions of ministers and the arts of cabinets, in strange contrast with mighty developements of Providence, which seem to take in the fate of the civilized world for ages. On the one hand, the great sanctuary of the British power, the *adytum imperii*, is heard, as Tacitus says of the sanctuary at Jerusalem, to resound with the valediction of the departing gods. On the other hand, the fair temple of American Independence is seen rising, like an exhalation from the soil,

Not in the sunshine and the smile of heaven,
But wrapt in whirlwinds, and begirt with woes.

The incidents, the characters are worthy of the drama. What names, what men? Chatham, Burke,Fox, Franklin, the Adamses, Washington, Jefferson and all the chivalry and all the diplomacy of Europe and America. The voice of generous disaffection sounds beneath the arches of St. Stephens; and the hall of Congress rings with an eloquence, like that, which

Shook the arsenal, and fulmined over Greece,
To Macedon and Artaxerxes' throne.

Then contemplate the romantic groups that crowd the military scene; and all the races of men, and the degrees of civilization, brought upon the stage at once. The [illegible] the plaided Highlander, the hireling peasantry of Hesse Cassel and Anspach, the gallant chevaliers of Poland, the legions of France, the hardy American yeoman, his leather apron not always thrown aside, the mountain rifleman, the painted savage. At one moment, we hear the mighty armadas of Europe thundering in the Antiles. Anon we behold the blue-eyed Brunswickers, whose banners told, in their tattered shoots of the victory of Mindon, treading the wilderness between the St. Lawrence and Albany, under an accomplished British gentleman, and capitulating to the American forces, commanded by a naturalized Virginian, who had been present at the capture of Martinico, and was shot through the body at Braddock's defeat. While the grand drama is closed at Yorktown, with the storm of the British lines,by the emulous columes of the French and American army, the Americans led by the galland scion of the old French noblesse,the heroic Lafayette; a young New York lawyer, the gallant and lamented Hamilton, commanding the advanced guard.

Nor let us turn from the picture without shedding a tear over the ashes of the devoted men, who laid down their lives in the cause, from Lexington and Concord to the fatherest sands of the South. Warren was the first conspicuous victim. If ever a man went to an anticipated and certain death, in obedience to the call of duty, he was that man. Though he had no military education, he knew from the first, that to hold Bunker-Hill, in the state of the American army, was impracticable. He was against fortifying it, but overruled in that, he resolved to assist in its defence. His associate in the provincial Congress, Mr. Gerry, besought him not to risk his life, for that its loss was inevitable. Warren thought it might be so, but replied, that he dwelt within the sound of the cannon, and that he should die beneath his roof, if he remained at home, while his countrymen were shedding their blood for him. Mr. Gerry repeated, that if he went to the hill, he would surely be killed; and Warren's rejoinder was —"*Dutce et decorum est pro patria mori.*"— Montgomery moved to the assault of Quebec in the depth of a Canadian winter, at the end of December, under a violent snow storm. One gun only was fired from the batteries, but that proved fatal to the gallant commander and his aids, who fell where he had fought by the side of Wolf, sixteen years before. Mercer, who had passed through the seven year's war with Washington, was pierced three times through the body, with a bayonet, at Princeton. Scammel, severely wounded at Saratoga, fell on the eve of the glorious success at Yorktown; and Laurens the youthful prodigy of valor and conduct, the last lamented victim of the war, paid the forfeit of his brilliant prospect, after those of the country were secured.

These were all men, who had secured a place for their names in the annals of liberty. But let us not, while we pay a well deserved tribute to their memory, forget the thousand gallant hearts, which poured out their life-blood in the undistinguished ranks; who followed the call of duty up to the cannon's mouth; who could not promise themselves the meed of fame, and heaven knows could have been prompted by no hope of money; the thousands who pined in loathsome prison-ships, or languished with the diseases of the camp; and, returning from their country's service, with broken fortunes and ruined constitutions, sunk into an early grave.

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
With all their country's wishes blest.
When spring, with dewy fingers coold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod,
Then fancy's feet have ever trod.
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;—
And Freedom shall a while repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there.

Still less let us forget on this auspicious annniversary, the venerable survivors of the eventful contest. Let us rejoice, that so many of them are spared to enjoy the fruits of their efforts and sacrifices. Let us behold, in their grey locks and honorable scars, the strongest incentives to the discharge of every duty of the citizen and patriot; and above all, let us listen to the strong appeal, which the whole army of the whole Revolution makes to us, through these its aged surviving members, to show our gratitude to those who fell, by smoothing the pathway to the grave of those, whom years and the early hardships of the service, yet spare for a short time among us.

Antiquity of Mechanical Science.—We read in Genesis, that ships were as old, even on the Mediterranean, as the days of Jacob. We likewise read that the Philistines brought 30,000 chariots into the field against Saul; so that chariots were in use 1070 years before Christ.—And about the same time architecture was bro't into Europe. And 1030 years before Christ, Ammon built long and tall ships, with sails, on the Red Sea and the Mediterranean. And, about ninety years after, the Ship Argo was built; which was the first Greek vessel that ventured to pass through the sea, by help of sails, without sight of land, being guided only by the stars. Dædalus also,who lived 980 years before Christ, made [illegible] so several sorts of tools, for carpenters and joiners to work with. He also made several moving statues, which could walk or run of themselves. And about 800 years before Christ; we find in 2 Chronicles, xv. that Uziah made in Jerusalem, engines,invented by cunning men; to be on the towers and upon the bulwarks, to shoot arrows and great stones withal. Corn mills were early invented, for we read in Deuteronomy, that it was not lawful for any man to take the nethern millstone to pledge, yet water was not applied to mills, before the year of Christ 600, nor windmills used before the year 1200. Likewise, 580 years before Christ, we read in Jeremiah xviii. of the potter's wheel.—Architas was the first that applied mathematics to mechanics; but left no mechanical writing behind him: he made a wooden pigeon that could fly about. Archimedes, who lived about 200 years before Christ, was a most subtle geometer and mechanic. He made engines that drew up the ships of Marcellus at the siege of Syracuse; and others that would cast a stone of a prodigious weight to a great distance, or else several lesser stones, as also darts and arrows; but there have been many fabulous reports concerning these engines. He also made a sphere which showed the motions of the sun, moon and planets. And Posidonious, afterwards, made another which showed the same thing. In these days,the liberal arts flourished, and learning met with proper encouragement; but, afterwards, they became neglected for a long time. Aristotle,who lived about 290 years before Christ, was the first that wrote any methodical discourse of mechanics. But, at this time, when the art was contained within a very little compass, there being scarce any thing more known about it than six mechanical powers.—In this state, it continued till the sixteenth century, and then clock-work was invented; and about 1650, were the first clocks made. At this time several of the most eminent mathematicians began to consider mechanics: and, by their study and industry, have prodigiously enlarged its bounds, and made it a most comprehensive science. It extends through heaven and earth: and the whole universe, and every part of it is its subject. Not one particle of matter but what comes under its laws. For what else is there in the visible world, but matter and motion? and the properties and affections of both these are the subjects of mechanics.

EMERSON.

DR. FRANKLIN.

The following passages are from the Letters of Dr. Franklin, recently published by Mr. Sparks.—*Boston Courier.*

"I am much disposed to like the word as I find it, and to doubt my own judgment as to what would mend it. I see so much wisdom as to what I understand of its creation and government, that I suspect equal wisdom may be in what I do not understand."

"If the Miss whom you mention does not *bring* you a fortune, she will *make* one. Industry, frugality, and prudent economy in a wife, are, to a man of business, a fortune—a fortune sufficient for one of reasonable expectations."

"I made Dr. S. my enemy, by doing him too much kindness. 'Tis the honestest way for acquiring an enemy. And since it is convenient to have at least one enemy, who by his readiness to revile one on all occasions, may make one careful of one's conduct, I shall keep him an enemy for that purpose."

"When theologians or religious people quarrel about religion, and each party abuses the other, the profane and infidel believe both sides and enjoy the fray; the reputation of religion in general suffers, and its enemies are ready to say, not what was said in the primitive times, Behold how the Christians love one another,—but, Mark how these Christians *hate* one another?"

"I would advise you to read with a pen in your hand, and enter in a little book short hints of what you find that is curious, or that may be useful; for this will be the best method of imprinting such particulars on your memory,where they will be ready, either for practice on some future occasion, if they are matters of utility; or at least to adorn and improve your conversation, if they are rather points of curiosity.—And as many of the terms of science are such as you cannot have met with in your common reading, and may therefore be unacquainted with, I think it would be well for you to have a good dictionary at hand, to consult immediately when you meet with a word you do not comprehend the precise meaning of. This may at first appear troublesome and interrupting: but it is a trouble that will daily diminish, as you will daily find less occasion for your dictionary, as you become more acquainted with the terms; and in the mean time you will read with more satisfaction, because with more understanding."

"You ought not to wish yourself an enthusiast. They have, indeed their imaginary satisfactions and pleasures, but these are often balanced by imaginary pains and mortifications.—You continue to be a good girl, and thereby lay a solid foundation for expected future happiness without the enthusiasm that may perhaps be; we have a good sensible instinct, have no need of reason, so those who have reason to regulate their actions, have no occasion for enthusiasm."

WHITEFIELD. We remember to have heard from the folks of olden times, the following anecdote of Whitefield.

The occurance happened in Chester Town, Kent county, Eastern Shore of Maryland. The parson of the parish, of those days did not like Mr. Whitefield's new mode of preaching—and so to put a stopper on him, so far as his congregation was concerned, preached a sermon right at him, (he being present,) from—"*Paul, thou art beside thyself—much learning doth make thee mad.*"—The sermon was, of course. very pointed. At the close, Whitefield took a position at the door of the Church and announced to the retiring congregation, that he would preach that afternoon under the oak (pointing to a fine large tree that grew hard by). It is not necessary to say that every man, woman, and child, who had heard the Parson, together with hundreds of others, went to hear Whitefield. His text was, "*I am not mad most noble Festus, but speak forth the words of truth and soberness*"! The tradition is, that the Parson was quite outdone, and literally used up. It was further said that Whitefield's voice was distinctly heard on the Queen Ann's side of the river, which must be a distance from where the oak tree stood, of a mile & a quarter. His voice, accompanied by his look from crossed eyes, & proceeding from a man of his robust frame must have produced wonderfull effects! It is said when preaching once in a grave yard, two young men conducted themselves improperly, when Whitefield fixed his eyes upon them, and with a voice of thunder, said—"come down, you rebels!" They sure enough fell, both of them, not feeling inclined to come in contact with such a look, or to hear such a voice again.

[Phila. Com. Herald.

You must get a wife. The Editor of the Ohio Sun, says: "No man is fit to wear the editorial *Gown* in defence of *Union*, until he has procured himself a wife." This reminds us, says the Editor of the *Georgia Constitutionalist*, of the fable of the bob tail fox.

The Value of Married Men. "A little more animation my dear," whispered Lady B. to the gentle Susan, who was walking languidly thro' a quadrille. "Do leave me to manage my own business, Mamma," replied the provident nymph: "I shall not dance my ringlets out of curl for a married man." "Of course not, my love, but I was not aware who your partner was."

A handsome man.—The following is the description given by the editor of the Newport (N. H.) Spectator, of an individual in that State:—"He is a great, overgrown, knock kneed, greasy faced, dumplin headed, lump of corruption, in which his Creator forgot to place any soul, and who acts as if he was accountable to neither God or man for any thing he does."

[illegible] as well as

The Burial Places of Constantinople.

From Anastasius.

A dense and motionless cloud of stagnant vapors over shouds these dreary realms. From afar, a chilling sensation informs the traveller that he approaches their dark and dismal precincts; and as he enters them, an icy blast rises from their inmost bosom, rushes forth to meet his breath, suddenly strikes his chest, and seems to oppose his progress. His very horse snuffs up the deadly effluvia, with signs of manifest terror, and exhaling a cold and clammy sweat, advances reluctantly over a hallow ground, which shakes as it treads it, and loudly re-echoes his slow and fearful step.

So long and so busily has time been at work to fill its chosen spot,—so repeatedly has Constantinople poured into this ultimate receptacle of the living, spite of its immense population, scarce counts a single breathing inhabitant for even ten silent inmates of this city of the dead. Already do its fields of blooming sepluchers, streach far away on every side, across the brow of the hills and the bend of the valies; already are the avenues which cross the step, in this domain of death, so lengthened, that the weary stranger, from whatever point he comes, still finds before him many a dreary mile of road between marshelled tombs and mournful cypresses, ere he reaches his journey's end;—and, every year does this common patrimony of all the heirs to decay, still exhibit a rapidly increasing size, a fresh and wider line of boundary, and a new belt of young plantations, growing up between new flower-beds of graves.

As I hurried on, through this awful repository, the pale far streaching monumental ranges in sight, and again receded rapidly from my view, in such unceasing succession, that at last I fancied some spell possessed my soul, some fascination kept locked up my senses; and I therefore still increased my speed as if only on quitting these melancholy abodes I could not hope to shake off my walking delusion. Nor was it until, near the verge of the funeral forest through which I had been pacing for a full hour, a brighter light again gleamed athwart the ghost-like trees, that I stopped to look round, and take a more leisurely survey of the ground which I had traversed.

"There" said I to myself, "lie, scarce one foot beneath the surface of a swelling soil, ready to burst at every point with its festering contents, more than half the generations whom Death has continued to mow down for near four centuries in the vast capital of Islamism. There lie, side by side, on the same level, in cells the the size of their bodies, and only distinguished by a marble turban somewhat longer or deeper,—somewhat rounder or squarer, personages in life, far as heaven and earth asunder, *in birth*, in station, *in gifts of nature*, and in long laboured acquirements. There lie, sunk alike in their last sleep, like food for the worm that lives on death—the conqueror who filled the universe with his name, and the peasant scarce known in his own hamlet; Sultan Mahmond, and Sultan Mahmond's perhaps more deserving horse; elders bending under the weight of years, and infants of a single hour; men with intellects of angels, and men with understandings inferior to those of brutes; the beauty of Georgia, and the black of Sennaar; viziers, beggars, heroes women.

There, perhaps, mingle their insensible dust, the corrupt judge and the innocent, the condemned, the murderer, the master and his meanest slave. There vile insects consume the hand of the artist, the brain of the philosopher, the eye which sparkled with celestial fire, and the lip from which flowed irristible eloquence. All the soil pressed by me for the last two hours, was once animated like myself, all the mould which now clings to my feet; once formed limbs and features similar to my own. Like myself, all this black unseemingly dust once thought, and willed, and moved!—And I, creature of clay, like those here cast around; I, who travel through life as I do on this road, with the remains of past generations strewed along my trembling path; I, whether my journey lasts a few hours or more or less, must still, like those here deposited, shortly rejoin the silent tenants of some cluster of tombs, be stretched out by the side of some already sleeping corpse, and while time continues its course, have all my hopes and fears—all my faculties and prospects—laid at rest, on a couch of clammy earth.

ENGLAND AND THE ENGLISH

BY E. L. BULWER.

Industry crippled. The last time Micromegas paid us a visit, he was struck by a singular spectacle. He saw an enormous giant, laid at full length upon the ground; in the midst of a mighty orchard laden with fruit; chains were on his limbs, and weights upon his breast. The giant kicked most lustily against these restraints, and his struggles so convulsed the ground, that every now and then they shook plenty of fruit from the neighboring trees; the natives stood round and seized the fruit as it fell. Nevertheless, there was far from being enough for the whole crowd, and the more hungry amongst them growled very audibly at the more fortunate and better fed. The compassionate Micromegas approached the throng—"And who art thou, most unhappy giant, "my name is Industry and I am the parent of these ungrateful children, who have tied me down, in order that my struggles to get free may shake a few fruits to the ground." "Bless me," said Micromegas, "what a singular device!—but do you not see, my good friends, "turning to the crowd, "that your father, if he were free from these shackles, could reach with his mighty arms the boughs of the trees, and give you as much fruit as you one arm, and try." "That chain!" shouted some hundreds of the crowd; "impious wretch—it is the tithes!" "Well then, these cords."—"Idiot!—those cords are bounties; we should be undone if they were destroyed." At this instant, up came a whole gang of elderly ladies, with a huge bowl of opium, which they began thrusting down the throat of the miserable giant. "And what the devil is that for?" said Micromegas. "We don't like to see our good father make such violent struggles," replied the pious matrons; "we are giving him opium to lie still." "But that is a drug to induce him to shake down no fruit, and then you would be starved; spare him the opium at least." "Barbarous monster!" cried the ladies withaws?"—"would you do away with the old, well nigh at his last gasp, "I had enough in the orchard for fifty time number, but you undo yourselves!—the injustice of crippling your father. Y—mean well by me—you compassionate my struggles—but, instead of giving me liberty, these good ladies would set me to sleep." Trust to nature and common sense, and we shall live happily together; and if these orchards ever fail you, I will plant you new." "Nature and common sense, dear father!" cried the children; "oh, beware of these new-fangled names; let us trust to experience, not to theory and speculation!" Here a vast rush was made upon those eating the fruit they had got, by those who, in the late scrambles, had got no fruit to eat, and Micromegas made away as fast as he could, seeing too plainly, that if the giant were crippled much longer, those who had laid by the most fruit, would stand some chance of being robbed by the hunger and jealousy of the rest.

Courting Below—A Kitchin Scene Sally, housemaid paring apples in the corner. Enter Obadiah, who seats himself in the corner opposite to Sally, without saying a word for fifteen minutes, finally, scratching his head, breaks silence with—

There's considerable imperceptible alterin of the weather since last week.

Sally—Taint so injydicious and indubrious cold as 'twas; the phetomicon has lowered up to four hundred degree higher than zenith.

Obadiah—I think's likely, for birds of that specie fly a great quantity higher in warmer days than in colder ones.

[Both parties assume a grave face and knowing look, and a long pause ensues. Finally Obadiah gives his pate another harrowing scratch and again breaks silence.]

Well, Sally, we chaps are going to raise a sleigh-ride, it's such inimicle good sleddin tomorrow.

Sally—You are? Our folks are suspectin company all day to-morrow.

Obadiah—I spose they'll have insatiate times on't. I should be undefinitely happy if you would disgrace me with your company; I should take it as a deropitory honor; besides, 'we're calculatin to treat the gals copious well with raisins and blackstrap.

Sally—I should be supernatural glad to disgrace you, but our folks suspect company; I can't go.

[*Obadiah* sits scratching his head a while and at length starts up as though a new idea had come upon him.]

Well, now I know what I'll do; I'll go home and thrash them are beans what have been lyin in the barn a darn'd while.

Excuse for non-attendance as juror.—A gentleman was yesterday called as a juror in the Sessions Court, and walked up to the bench to show cause why his attendance should not be insisted on. The clerk asked if he wished to excuse himself. The gentleman nodded assent. An affirmation was then put to him, (the gentleman being a member of the society of Friends,) and he nodded another assent. A question was then put to him by the clerk, and the gentleman nodded again. A lady now approached the bench, and turned the gentleman's nods into plain English, by stating that he had the misfortune to be so very deaf as to render him incapable of hearing a single sentance; and that on this account he hoped to be excused attending as a juror. The Recorder considered the excuse a fair one, and permitted him to retire.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Talleyrand.—This extraordinary man is said to be rapidly declining. He walks with difficulty, and, in ascending or descending stairs, is supported by an attendant. According to his own account, he never looked like an honest man but once in his life, and that was when his countenanance was distorted by sea sickness. Were it possible for *any* body, we should expect him, on the verge of the grave, to baffle Death by protocols, and prolong his stay on earth by tricks of diplomacy.

Munificent gift.—James Boorman, Esq. of New York, has presented to the New York Institution for the blind, a ten years lease of the buildings and grounds formerly called Abingdon place, a short distance beyond the paved part of the city, and between the 8th and 9th Avenues. The main building on the premises is a large substantial two story house, 100 feet by 54, situated on a rising ground overlooking the Hudson River.

A wag, in the night time, removed the sign board of a cutler, and placed it over a watch-house; and the passengers were equally diverted and surprised to read over the Bridewell, "*Blades put in here.*" The same incorrigible rogue once placed over a surgeon's door a board inscribed, "*Mangling done here.*"

Cool as a cucumber.—A grave digger in a neighboring parish was busily employed the other day, in preparing the last home for the remains of a deceased parishioner, when two gentlemen passed the man of spades and mattock at his melancholy employment. "Whose ven is this?" asked one of the gentlemen. "It's for my erable and hoary-headed good the mortcloth, *third* wife, Sir," respond*st* wife to let her in "and I'm takin' unere's her banes, (casting til her place,) and there's my second wife lythem out clapping an adjacent grave with his in ael); ia kens but I may pit my *fourth* in her place. O it's an awfu' warld, Ay, Ay! Ech Ech! och!"—*Aberdeen Observer.*

A Newspaper is a history of the world for one day. It is the history of that world in which we now live—and with it we are consequently more concerned than with those which have passed a way, and exist only in remembrance: though to check us in our too fond love of it, we may consider that the present, likewise, will soon be past, and take its place in the repositories of the dead.

PROVERBS.

A bitter jest is the poison of friendship.
Bear your misfortunes with fortitude.
Cheerfulness is perfectly consistent with piety.
Defer not what thou intendest to give.
Entertain charity, & seek peace with all men.
Favorites are commonly unfortunate.
Idleness is the parent of want and shame.
Judge not of men or things at first sight.
Knowledge is the treasure of the mind.
Learning refines and elevates the mind.
Make no friendship with an envious man.
Never speak to deceive nor listen to betray.

At a Court of Probate holden at Fryeburg within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three. ON the petition of Andrew McMillan, administrator of the of the estate of John Colby late of Fryeburg in said County, yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred seventy-seven dollars and thirty cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—
That the petitioner give notice to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted

STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge.*
Copy Attes: JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.
LEVI HUBBARD and SAMUEL STEPHENS Executors of the last Will and Testament of Lemuel Jackson late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented their sixth account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

ORDERED—
That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge.*
A true Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register*

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.
REUEL WASHBURN Administrator of the estate of Davis Washburn, late of Livermore in said County, Esquire, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased and also his own private account against said estate—

ORDERED—
That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said county, on the nineteenth day of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge.*
A true Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

SALE OF PUBLIC LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

THE township of land numbered one in the second range, and the south half of township numbered one, in the third range of townships west of Bingham's Kennebec Purchase, will be offered for sale, at public auction, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on Tuesday the first day of October next, at the Augusta Hotel in Augusta. One fifth of the purchase money to be paid on the delivery of the deed, within thirty days from the sale, and the remainder at four equal annual payments with annual interest to be secured by notes with sufficient securities, or by a lien on the land and timber. Satisfactory assurances that the terms of the sale shall be complied with, will be required.

DANIEL ROSE, *Land Agent of Maine.*
August 1, 1833 tu 4.

GOOD & CHEAP.

JAMES LONGLEY offers for Sale at his Store in South Paris, a good assortment of English, French, Domestic, Dry Goods, and Groceries.

Crockery, Glass, and Hard Ware. Said goods are new and fresh, and will be sold on an avarage, quite as low as Portland prices, except heavy articles, such as Molasses, Salt, &c.

☞ Cash Paid for Corn, Butter, and Lamb Pelts.
South Paris, August 27, 1833.

BIBLES TESTAMENTS &c.

FOR Sale at the OXFORD BOOK-STORE Norway Village,
QUARTO BIBLES with and without Plates from $2 to $6.
OCTAVO DO. do. do. do. $1 to $3.
SCHOOL DO. from 33 1-3 cents to $1.
POCKET DO. a great variety.
TESTAMENTS, various kinds from 12 1-2 to 75 cents.
CLARK'S, HENRY'S, & SCOTT'S commentaries on the Old & New Testaments.
KENDRICK'S EXPOSITION of the New Testament.
HORNE'S INTRODUCTION to the critical study and knowledge of the Holy Scriptures.
CRUDEN'S and BROWN'S Concordance.
Union Questions first and second Volumes.
Winchell's Watts, Worcester's Watts, Methodist, Village, Springer's and Christian Hymn Books.
Also—A good Assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, Miscellaneous books and stationary. E. LIVERMORE.
August 27. 3w.

WANTED,

EIGHT or TEN apprentice GIRLS to the tailoring business. None need apply unless well recommended. MICAH ALLEN.
Norway Village, Aug. 12.

...OTION.

A young man by the name of STEPHEN WHE... s been in my employ about three months, and ...debt to me about $2), and to others about the same ...mount, and on the night of the 13th of August left my house and I do suppose he broke open my shop and took therefrom to a small amount,—and I understand he is up to such tricks—therefore, I would caution Shoe-Makers in particular to be on the lookout. He says he is a native of Buxton in this State, he is about 6 feet high, thick set, light complected person, about 26 years of age and appears very well. JOHN MARCH.
Lewiston, August 16, 1833. *3w1

One cent Reward!

RAN away from the subscriber an indented apprentice named Lucius Cole. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting him as they would avoid the penalties of the law in such case provided. The above reward will be paid to any one who will return said Lucius to
JOHN DANIELS Jr
Paris August 19, 1833.

PROSPECTUS

OF
A NOVEL AND INTERESTING WEEKLY PUBLICATION,
TO BE COMMENCED IN THIS CITY, ON SATURDAY THE 6TH OF JULY, ENSUING, TO BE ENTITLED

THE SPY
IN PHILADELPHIA,
AND SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

IT is very philosophically observed by Addison that our greatest pride arises from doing good to each other, or, in other words, from being individually servicable to society. This can be best effected by a proper application of our intelligences, meting them out according to the necessities of the community, and less lamenting the decline of public virtue than checking the progress of public vice: for vice retarded is virtue advanced. As the direction and discussion of measures of national and state policy are the business of the daily press, the full application of Addison's remark is necessarily neglected, and the consequence is, that vice, shielded by wealth and worldly influence, are abroad among the people, not only unsuspected, but courted and requitted; and that a publication is necessary which will not only detect, but exhibit those wolves in sheep's clothing to public scorn—a mark by which others will be warned from their intent and service be rendered to society. In effecting this object we shall pursue a yet untrodden path; and where the necessary thorn shall be mingled (not concealed) with contrasting flowers. The *manner* of the "*Spye in Philadelphia*" shall be perfectly delicate, and uncontaminated by cant or vulgarity; its censure shall be judici us, its satire chaste. Literature, and the arts shall find in it an untried and zealous friend; Dramatic and Literary criticism shall meet with most attentive and *impartial* study, and sketches of the Bar and Pulpit of Philadelphia shall occasionally appear from the pen of competent judges, uninfluenced by personal acquaintance or professional attachment. To these recommendations, our Poetical column will add another, which, coming from an already popular source, will we trust be equal to that of more pretending publications. It is unnecessary to be more explicit, as we presume the want of the proposed journal is not only admitted, but generally *felt*. We therefore place ourselves before the PEOPLE, and relying upon their love of justice and of public virtue, await their decision respectfully but confidently.

CONDITIONS.

The first number of "THE SPYIN PHILADELPHIA" will be issued on the first Saturday in July. It will be printed on fine white paper, in eight large quarto pages and with good type. As it is intended to render the contents worthy of preservation, for amusing or instructive reference, the advantage of the proposed and more portable size will be evident. The terms are $2 per annum, payable in advance, or $2,50 if not paid before the expiration of six months. Agents will be allowed a discount of 15 per cent. on all subscribers they shall obtain, on remitting one year's payment in advance, or becoming responsible for the same, and a gratuitous copy of the paper.

"THE SPY IN PHILADELPHIA" will contain numerous engravings after the manner of the celebrated Chruikshank. They will be executed by skilful artists and be accompanied with comic illustrations in prose or verses from the pens of original and competent writers.

All orders must be addressed post paid, to
WM. HILL & Co.
No. 1, Athenian Buildings, Philadelphia.

THE NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE,

Published at the Athenian Hall dings,

EMBRACING IN EVERY NUMBER NINETY-SIX PAGES, ROYAL OCTAVO SIZE—THE CONTENTS OF WHICH, MADE UP OF THE MOST POPULAR NEW NOVELS, COMPRISE IN THE COURSE OF THE YEAR READING MATTER EQUAL IN QUANTITY TO 4 500 PAGES OF THE LONDON EDITION. THE WHOLE FOR FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, NEATLY FOLDED AND STITCHED IN COVERS.

THIS work has been in circulation 6 months and from the entire and general satisfaction which has been given by the popularity of its contents, and the beauty of its typographical appearance, it has already attained a permanent stanoing among the periodicals of the day. A new and improved edition will be commenced immediately on the completion of the present volume. The character of the work will be more properly understood by a reference to the titles of the novels which are contained in the volume about to be finished—among them are the following viz.—

Henry, Masterton, or the adventures, of a Young Cavalier; The Enchantress; The Talisman; The Knife; Theresa; Rebecca; Experiments, or the Lover from Ennui; An Evening at Lucy Ashtons; Belindo, or the Love Letter; Woman and Fame; by Mrs. Hemans; The Adventures of Barney Mahoney; Clan Albin, a Scottish Novel; Marriage in high Life; The Mourning Ring; A Year and a Day; The Upstart, an original Tale; Cyril Thornton; Mademoiselle De Seudori; Schrifenstein Castle; The Sisters; &c. &c.

The publishers have offered *five hundred dollars for the best American Novel.* The period for receiving the articles which will be offered in competition for the premium has nearly approached, and the probability is from the numerous applications received on the subject, that the best means will be afforded of selecting one highly calculated to enhance the present celebrity of the work. The unsuccessful novels are to be returned at the discretion of their different authors.

The price of the Magazine is five dollars per annum, payable in advance A more particular and general description of its appearance and character will be afforded by application to the publishers. C. ALEXENDER & Co.
Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place Phil.

THE BOUQUET,

Flowers of Polite Literature,

DEVOTED TO ORIGINAL AND SELECTED TALES, LEGANDS, ESSAYS, TRAVELLING AND HISTORICAL MISSELLANY, AND POETRY.

EMBELISHED MONTHLY WITH A PIECE OF *FASHIONABLE MUSIC FOR THE PIANO-FORTE; OR, AN ENGRAVING QUARTERLY.*

PUBLISHED EVERY OTHER SATURDAY,
BY JOSEPH HURLBUT.

EDITED BY
AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.

VOLUME III. FIRST NUMBER, JULY 6.

EACH number will contain Eight large quarto pages of valuable and interesting matter, on a superior-royal sheet of fine paper, embellished Monthly with a piece of Fashionable Music for the Piano Forte or an Engraving Quarterly, or BOTH as we may hereafter decide. A handsome Title Page and Index will be furnished, and the work at the end of the year will form a beautifully printed volume of *Two Hundred and Eight pages.* It will be done up in strong wrappers, and forwarded by the earliest mails.

TERMS.—*One Dollar and Fifty cents per annum, in advance,* or *One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents,* if not paid till the end of the year.

Post Masters and Agents who shall take 5 copies, will receive them for $5 in advance, and at that rate for all over five. Any person sending *ten* subscribers, and $10 in advance, shall receive the *eleventh* copy gratis.

The very low price of this paper will require a strict adherence to the terms.

All Letters of business, and remittances must be made to the Publisher.

Communications may be directed to the Editor.

☞ *Postage,* in *all cases,* must be *paid,* otherwise it will be charged to those neglecting it.
Hartford, Connecticut, June 1, 1833.

SORE AND INFLAMED EYES!

The studious, the weakly, and others, who are troubled with soreness or inflamation of that delicate organ will be able to obtain a most pleasant and invaluable aplication, in *DUMFRIES' EYE WATER.*

This well established wash for the Eye is perfectly innocent, and gives immediate relief, even in very aggravated cases of soreness and inflamation. *Price 25 cents.*

DYSPEPSIA!

Of most obstinate character, after having baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians, and withstood the most highly recommended medical preparation, has been *checked, relieved* and *cured,* in a number of instances in and about the city, by using for a short time Dr. Relfe's *Vegetable specific & Antibilious pills,* in connexion, according to the directions accompanying the specific. It is also one of the medicines known for *Sick headache, Sickness at the Stomach, Nausea* and Flatulences.

No complaint is perhaps more prevalent in this or any country, than headache. It is seldom a primary affection, but arises from a variety of causes such as suppression of customary evacuations, obstructed perspiration &c. It is likewise not unfrequently symptomatic of indigestion, for so great is the sympathy between the brain and stomach, that it is often difficult to determine which is really in fault, & when it arises from a foul state of the stomach, it is generally termed sick headache, which will be speedily relieved by this specific.

A remarkable case is mentioned in Dr Conway's pamphlet, of "A lady of Danvers, who had been afflicted most of the time for 20 years with a sick headache, was cured by a part of a box of this Specific." *price of the Specific and pills 50 cents each.*

White Teeth and Healthy Gums!

Those who would retain or restore, these personable advantages, are assured that no composition can be obtained superior to the BRITISH ANTISPEPTIC DENTRIFRICE. This is an elegant and pleasant preparation in every respect, and has for many years past, given universal satisfaction wherever it has been used.

The Antispeptic Dentrifrice is exempt from acid and other deleterious ingredients, which too frequently enter the composition of tooth ...ders in common use, and it whitens enamel ...thout doing it the least injury,—of the teeth ... admired powder, by purifying the mouth and preventing ... the accumulation of tartar, operates as the best preventive Tooth Ache. The Dentrifrice removes discolourations, and restores the beautiful native whiteness of the enamel. As its application braces and strengthens the Gums, it secures to them their healthy and florid hue and by removing all offensive foreign accumulations from the teeth, preserves the natural sweetness of the breath. *Price 50 cents.*

☞ None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the *sole proprietor* T. KIDDER, *immediate successor* to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY. For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-St, near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by E. LIVERMORE, Norway Village who has also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.
Norway Aug. 5.

CHAISES & SLEIGHS, &c.

THE Subscriber ... Mills, South Paris, ... established himself at Stowell's and CHAISE Mak... where he carries on the COACH most fashionable ... ing business in all its branches, in the repaired and pai... style and the best manner. Carriages terms. For sale ... ated at short notice and on reasonable ness, and two ... one good second hand Chaise and Harmon Waggons.
Aug. 5, 183... 2. 6m] ROBERT SKILLINGS.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 1. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1823. NUMBER 4.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
MILLETT & KING.

TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance.—Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the proprietors not being accountable for any error in an advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

COMMUNICATIONS and letters on business must be addressed, *Post-paid*.

MISCELLANY.

NAPOLEON AT THE ADVANCED POSTS OF BAUTZEN, May 21st, 1813.

It was at the advance posts with thirty lancers behind a small hill, within pistol shot of a piquet of Cossacks. At three o'clock, the aide-de camp of Gen. Bruyere sent me the following order: 'Napoleon will visit the posts; the soldiers must not make the least movement that might betray the presence of the emperor. They are not to notice him and to remain at their employment." At half past three, two squadrons of lancers appeared; and were drawn half a wrest from my post, and four individuals issuing from the ranks slowly approached the place where we were. The Cossacks, it appears did not witness these movements, and continued quietly to look after their horses, wandering with them to the middle of the field of grain. Soon afterwards I saw Bonaparte, dressed in a grey cont and a little three cornered hat, and without any military distinction, approach the hill where I was. He had with him marshals Berthier and Ney, and our general of dvision La Bruyere, a relative of the former. They dismounted at the foot of the hill, as they had neither footman nor soldier in attendance, my sub-officer took charge of their horses. Agreeably to order, my soldiers did not appear to notice the new commers; some remained with their horses, others were seated round a fire dressing their vituals, or quietly drinking their wine, and I was promenading the hill with my pipe in my hand. I saluted the Emperor by raising my hand to my schako, and continued my walk. The four personages sat down on a pile of stones. Berthier unrolled a map and presented a spy glass to Napoleon. After having conversed together for some time, whilst examining the map, Gen. La Bruyere put his knee on the ground, Napoleon placing the glass on his right shoulder, and stooping down, remained a quarter of an hour observing the position of the Russians, the city of Bautzen, situated in the right line opposite to the hill —and the hights on which were seen cannon and Russian Infantry: after which Napoleon called me. "Have you been long in the service?" said he. "It is my business, sire; I was only 16 years old when I became acquainted with bullets and balls." "What do you think of the Cossacks?" "They are good soldiers, but they are more useful for camp service than in a general battle." "That is correct! Have you fought against the Russian infantry?" "Yes, sire, good infantry, and worthy of contending with your majesty's infantry." "He is right," said Napoleon, turning towards Ney.—"You other poles, you speak almost the same language as the Russians?" continued Napoleon. "Yes, sire, we easily understand each other, as the Swedes, and the Danes, the Germans and the Dutch." Appropos, do you speak German?" asked Napoleon. "Yes, sire." "Well! mount your horse, and bring me from that village down there, a hundred paces off, the first peasant you meet. I will command the post in your absence."

My horse was all ready, I clapped spurs to him, and flew to the village. I arrived and perceived at the end of it Russian chasseurs preparing their *kacha*, whilst at the other some French Brailleurs were quietly strolling from house to house. By good luck a German came out of a house half naked.—"My good friend, do you wish to make some money?" said I, stopping him. "Money? very much; but what is to be done?" "Come and converse a few minutes with our general." "Perhaps he wishes to take me for a guide?" "Fear nothing, on my word of honor, he only wishes to speak to you; he will let you return immediately. Now follow me, or I will break your head;" (and I presented my pistol to him; I only wished to frighten him.) "Pardon! pardon! I will follow you," said the poor countman trembling all over. "Get up behind me." I approached the wall; the countryman placed himself en croupe, and I set off like lightning. "Bravo, Mr. Officer," said Napoleon, "I thank you."

The peasant saluted him, and awaited his fate with trembling. Napoleon turned his back to him, and Ney repeated the questions, "Is there much water in that ravine, on the right (on the left flank of the Russians?")—"Not higher than the knee," replied the peasant. "Have you sometimes crossed it in a cart?" "Always, except in the spring and autumn, when there is a great deal of water." "Is the ford every where good?" "No: in many places there are too many stones, but from that little bridge on the right, to the distance of four miles, the bottom is good."—Napoleon was very well satisfied with the answer; it was in a good humor. He asked Berthier for some money, took a handful of Napoleons, and said to the peasant: "take this, and drink the health of the Emperor of the French." The peasant wished to throw himself at his feet; Napoleon prevented him. "Do you know the Emperor?" "No: I would like very much to see him." "Well, there he is," said he, pointing to Ney, who at that moment permitted his embroidered uniform to be seen under his great coat. The peasant threw himself at his feet. Ney began to laugh—"That gentleman is deceiving you; that is the emperor," added he, pointing to Berthier; and the peasant fell at the feet of Berthier. "It is labor lost," said the latter to him in very bad German; "that is the Emperor," pointing to La Bruyere. The peasant again proceeded to throw himself at the feet of the last. "I am too young to be Emperor," said La Bruyere, "go thank him who gave you the money."—"*Dash ish richt*," (that is true) said the German seizing the hand of Napoleon: "*Dash ish ein goldenes handchen*," (that is a golden hand) and kissed it. The whole group laughed heartily; and after having sent away the peasant, descended from the hill. Napoleon ordered Berthier to give a piece of gold to each of my soldiers, which was done immediately. "Berthier, write down the name of this officer," said Napoleon, then mounting his horse, and turning towards me he added: "I have been talking with your soldiers about you; I am satisfied with you. If you have need of any thing, address yourself directly to me, and recall our acquaintance near Bautzen. Adieu: I wish that you may shortly be a Captain." I saluted him by bowing, and they returned slowly towards the lancers of the guard who had remained all the time mounted. An hour afterwards some horse chasseurs came and relieved me. I arrivad at the regiment, and the first word the Colonel said to me was: "Your health, Captain!" They had already announced my promotion in the regiment. To welcome it, we drank some bottles of good wine with my comrades, and an hour afterwards went to throw ourselves before bullets, which spare neither Captains nor Lieutenants.

From the Chinese Courier, March 30.

PUNISHMENT IN CHINA.

Perhaps the most dreadful punishments ever inflicted upon criminals in the "Celestial Empire," and crimes are probably here committed more frequently than in any other country.

For the murder of a parent or near relative, or for rebellion, the prisoner is made to undergo a punishment called Ling-che, which is performed by cutting him to pieces, by degrees, commencing at the feet or hands. In case he has any relative who can bribe the executioner, the torture may be abridged, and his sufferings eased by piercing the heart: at times this may be done for a small sum. Another punishment for the same offence is the following:—

The culprit is fastened with his back to a large cross, placed in the ground with his hands and feet so tied that he cannot move an inch in any direction. An incision is then made across the forehead, and the skin pulled down over the eyes and the face; then the feet, hands, legs, arms and head, are successively cut off from the trunk, which is finally pierced to the heart. —Beheading is a punishment for adultery, murder, &c. The prisoner is made to kneel (in some public place, but not exposed on a scaffold,) towards the throne of the "Sun of Heaven," and as if returning thanks for the punishment about to be received; he bows, and while raising his head, it is struck off by one blow of the sword; the head is then put into a cage, sent to the place where the crime was committed and hung at the end of a pole or against a wall. The men employed in this service are very expert and strong, and go to their work with as much composure as a butcher to the slaughter.—Prisoners are often after being confined in gaol, let loose and branded on the forehead with a hot Iron, so that they will be known wherever they go. For stealing, the perpetrator of the crime is dragged through the streets by a party of soldiers who alternately lash him with a thong of plated rattans on the bare back, and beat a large gong to give the people notice that they may witness the punishment. In some cases, the knees and ankles are compressed in iron machines made for the purpose; this is extremely painful.—There is no punishment more common or unmercifully executed, than that of whipping. Smuggling saltpetre into the country, from which powder may be manufactured is punished by decapitation. Strangling is also a very common punishment. The criminal is tied to a strong upright stake, with his hands and feet fastened, a stout cord is then put round his neck, and passed through a hole pierced in the stake. A stick of about 1 1-2 inch in diameter is attached to the cord, and the executioner standing behind, wrenches it round. The eyes soon start from their sockets, and the tounge is seen issuing from the mouth which foams and bleeds excessively, finally the neck is cut through by the cord and the head falls to the ground. No cap or covering of any kind is placed over the face during the execution.

The following crimes which should come as well under the cognizance of the law as others are leniently punished.

A grandfather or grandmother killing a grandchild, a father or mother wilfully murdering their own son or daughter, and a master or mistress putting to death a domestic slave; are only punished with 60 or 70 blows and should they wish to lay the murder falsely on some other person, the punishment is but 80 blows, and three years transportation.

EVERETT'S ADDRESS.

The following is an extract from the Address delivered in this town, July 4, by the Hon. Edward Everett:

"At length the Revolution, with all this grand civil and military preparation, came on; and oh, that I could paint out in worthy colors the magnificent picture! Such a subject as it presents, considered as the winding up of a great druma of which the opening scene begins with the landing of our fathers, is no where else, I firmly believe, to be found in the annals of man. It is a great national *Epoh* of real life,—unsurpassed in grandeur and attraction. It comprehends every kind of interest; politics of the most subtle and expansive schools; great concerns of state and humanity, mingled up with personal intrigues; the passions of ministers and the arts of cabinets, in strange contrast with mighty developements of Providence, which seem to take in the fate of the civilized world for ages. On the one hand, the great sanctuary of the British power, the *adytum imperii*, is heard, as Tacitus says of the sanctuary at Jerusalem, to resound with the valediction of the departing gods. On the other hand, the fair temple of American Independence is seen rising, like an exhalation from the soil,

Not in the sunshine and the smile of heaven,
But wrapt in whirlwinds, and begirt with woes.

The incidents, the characters are worthy of the drama. What names, what men? Chatham, Burke, Fox, Franklin, the Adamses, Washington, Jefferson and all the chivalry and all the diplomacy of Europe and America. The voice of generous disaffection sounds beneath the arches of St. Stephens; and the hall of Congress rings with an eloquence, like that, which

Shook the arsenal, and fulmined over Greece,
To Macedon and Artaxerxes' throne.

Then contemplate the romantic groups that crowd the military scene; and all the races of men, and the degrees of civilization, brought upon the stage at once. The [illegible] the plaided Highlander, the hireling peasantry of Hesse Cassel and Anspach, the gallant chevaliers of Poland, the legions of France, the hardy American yeoman, his leather apron not always thrown aside, the mountain rifleman, the painted savage. At one moment, we hear the mighty armadas of Europe thundering in the Antiles. Anon we behold the blue-eyed Brunswickers, whose banners told, in their tattered shoots of the victory of Mindon, treading the wilderness between the St. Lawrence and Albany, under an accomplished British gentleman, and capitulating to the American forces, commanded by a naturalized Virginian, who had been present at the capture of Martinico, and was shot through the body at Braddock's defeat. While the grand drama is closed at Yorktown, with the storm of the British lines, by the emulous columes of the French and American army, the Americans led by the galland scion of the old French noblesse, the heroic Lafayette; a young New York lawyer, the gallant and lamented Hamilton, commanding the advanced guard.

Nor let us turn from the picture without shedding a tear over the ashes of the devoted men, who laid down their lives in the cause, from Lexington and Concord to the fatherest sands of the South. Warren was the first conspicuous victim. If ever a man went to an anticipated and certain death, in obedience to the call of duty, he was that man. Though he had no military education, he knew from the first, that to hold Bunker-Hill, in the state of the American army, was impracticable. He was against fortifying it, but overruled in that, he resolved to assist in its defence. His associate in the provincial Congress, Mr. Gerry, besought him not to risk his life, for that its loss was inevitable. Warren thought it might be so, but replied, that he dwelt within the sound of the cannon, and that he should die beneath his roof, if he remained at home, while his countrymen were shedding their blood for him. Mr. Gerry repeated, that if he went to the hill, he would surely be killed; and Warren's rejoinder was —"*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*"—Montgomery moved to the assault of Quebec in the depth of a Canadian winter, at the end of December, under a violent snow storm. One gun only was fired from the batteries, but that proved fatal to the gallant commander and his aids, who fell where he had fought by the side of Wolf, sixteen years before. Mercer, who had passed through the seven year's war with Washington, was pierced three times through the body, with a bayonet, at Princeton. Scammel, severely wounded at Saratoga, fell on the eve of the glorious success at Yorktown; and Laurens the youthful prodigy of valor and conduct, the last lamented victim of the war, paid the forfeit of his brilliant prospect, after those of the country were secured.

These were all men, who had secured a place for their names in the annals of liberty. But let us not, while we pay a well deserved tribute to their memory, forget the thousand gallant hearts, which poured out their life-blood in the undistinguished ranks; who followed the call of duty up to the cannon's mouth; who could not promise themselves the meed of fame, and heaven knows could have been prompted by no hope of money; the thousands who pined in loathsome prison-ships, or languished with the diseases of the camp; and, returning from their country's service, with broken fortunes and ruined constitutions, sunk into an early grave.

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
With all their country's wishes blest.
When spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod,
Then fancy's feet have ever trod.
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;—
And Freedom shall a while repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there.

Still less let us forget on this auspicious anniversary, the venerable survivors of the eventful contest. Let us rejoice, that so many of them are spared to enjoy the fruits of their efforts and sacrifices. Let us behold, in their grey locks and honorable scars, the strongest incentives to the discharge of every duty of the citizen and patriot; and above all, let us listen to the strong appeal, which the whole army of the whole Revolution makes to us, through these its aged surviving members, to show our gratitude to those who fell, by smoothing the pathway to the grave of those, whom years and the early hardships of the service, yet spare for a short time among us.

Antiquity of Mechanical Science.—We read in Genesis, that ships were as old, even on the Mediterranean, as the days of Jacob. We likewise read that the Philistines brought 30,000 chariots into the field against Saul; so that chariots were in use 1070 years before Christ.—And about the same time architecture was bro't into Europe. And 1030 years before Christ, Ammon built long and tall ships, with sails, on the Red Sea and the Mediterranean. And, about ninety years after, the Ship Argo was built; which was the first Greek vessel that ventured to pass through the sea, by help of sails, without sight of land, being guided only by the stars. Dædalus also, who lived 980 years before Christ, made use of [illegible] of several sorts of tools, for carpenters and joiners to work with. He also made several moving statues, which could walk or run of themselves. And about 800 years before Christ; we find in 2 Chronicles, xv. that Uziah made in Jerusalem, engines, invented by cunning men; to be on the towers and upon the bulwarks, to shoot arrows and great stones withal. Corn mills were early invented, for we read in Deuteronomy, that it was not lawful for any man to take the nethern millstone to pledge, yet water was not applied to mills, before the year of Christ 600, nor windmills used before the year 1200. Likewise, 580 years before Christ, we read in Jeremiah xviii. of the potter's wheel.—Architas was the first that applied mathematics to mechanics; but left no mechanical writing behind him: he made a wooden pigeon that could fly about. Archimedes, who lived about 200 years before Christ, was a most subtle geometer and mechanic. He made engines that drew up the ships of Marcellus at the siege of Syracuse; and others that would cast a stone of a prodigious weight to a great distance, or else several lesser stones, as also darts and arrows; but there have been many fabulous reports concerning these engines. He also made a sphere which showed the motions of the sun, moon and planets. And Posidonious, afterwards, made another which showed the same thing. In these days, the liberal arts flourished, and learning met with proper encouragement; but, afterwards, they became neglected for a long time. Aristotle, who lived about 290 years before Christ, was the first that wrote any methodical discourse of mechanics. But, at this time, when the art was contained within a very little compass, there being scarce any thing more known about it than six mechanical powers.—In this state, it continued till the sixteenth century, and then clock-work was invented; and about 1650, were the first clocks made. At this time several of the most eminent mathematicians began to consider mechanics: and, by their study and industry, have prodigiously enlarged its bounds, and made it a most comprehensive science. It extends through heaven and earth: and the whole universe, and every part of it is its subject. Not one particle of matter but what comes under its laws. For what else is there in the visible world, but matter and motion? and the properties and affections of both these are the subjects of mechanics.

EMERSON.

DR. FRANKLIN.

The following passages are from the Letters of Dr. Franklin, recently published by Mr. Sparks.—*Boston Courier.*

"I am much disposed to like the word as I find it, and to doubt my own judgment as to what would mend it. I see so much wisdom as to what I understand of its creation and government, that I suspect equal wisdom may be in what I do not understand."

"If the Miss whom you mention does not *bring* you a fortune, she will *make* one. Industry, frugality, and prudent economy in a wife, are, to a man of business, a fortune—a fortune sufficient for one of reasonable expectations."

"I made Dr. S. my enemy, by doing him too much kindness. 'Tis the honestest way for acquiring an enemy. And since it is convenient to have at least one enemy, who by his readiness to revile one on all occasions, may make one careful of one's conduct, I shall keep him an enemy for that purpose."

"When theologians or religious people quarrel about religion, and each party abuses the other, the profane and infidel believe both sides and enjoy the fray; the reputation of religion in general suffers, and its enemies are ready to say, not what was said in the primitive times, Behold how the Christians love one another,—but, Mark how these Christians *hate* one another?"

"I would advise you to read with a pen in your hand, and enter in a little book short hints of what you find that is curious, or that may be useful; for this will be the best method of imprinting such particulars on your memory, where they will be ready, either for practice on some future occasion, if they are matters of utility; or at least to adorn and improve your conversation, if they are rather points of curiosity.—And as many of the terms of science are such as you cannot have met with in your common reading, and may therefore be unacquainted with, I think it would be well for you to have a good dictionary at hand, to consult immediately when you meet with a word you do not comprehend the precise meaning of. This may at first appear troublesome and interrupting: but it is a trouble that will daily diminish, as you will daily find less occasion for your dictionary, as you become more acquainted with the terms; and in the mean time you will read with more satisfaction, because with more understanding."

"You ought not to wish yourself an enthusiast. They have, indeed their imaginary satisfactions and pleasures, but these are often balanced by imaginary pains and mortifications.—You continue to be a good girl, and thereby lay a solid foundation for expected future happiness without the enthusiasm that may perhaps be ne- [illegible] have a good sensible instinct, have no need of reason, so those who have reason to regulate their actions, have no occasion for enthusiasm."

WHITEFIELD. We remember to have heard from the folks of olden times, the following anecdote of Whitefield.

The occurance happened in Chester Town, Kent county, Eastern Shore of Maryland. The parson of the parish, of those days did not like Mr. Whitefield's new mode of preaching—and so to put a stopper on him, so far as his congregation was concerned, preached a sermon right at him, (he being present,) from—"*Paul, thou art beside thyself—much learning doth make thee mad.*"—The sermon was, of course, very pointed. At the close, Whitefield took a position at the door of the Church and announced to the retiring congregation, that he would preach that afternoon under the oak (pointing to a fine large tree that grew hard by). It is not necessary to say that every man, woman, and child, who had heard the Parson, together with hundreds of others, went to hear Whitefield. His text was, "*I am not mad most noble Festus, but speak forth the words of truth and soberness*"! The tradition is, that the Parson was quite outdone, and literally used up. It was further said that Whitefield's voice was distinctly heard on the Queen Ann's side of the river, which must be a distance from where the oak tree stood, of a mile & a quarter. His voice, accompanied by his look from crossed eyes, & proceeding from a man of his robust frame must have produced wonderfull effects! It is said when preaching once in a grave yard, two young men conducted themselves improperly, when Whitefield fixed his eyes upon them, and with a voice of thunder, said—"come down, you rebels!" They sure enough fell, both of them, not feeling inclined to come in contact with such a look, or to hear such a voice again.

[Phila. Com. Herald.

You must get a wife. The Editor of the Ohio Sun, says: "No man is fit to wear the editorial *Gown* in defence of *Union*, until he has procured himself a wife." This reminds us, says the Editor of the *Georgia Constitutionalist*, of the fable of the bob tail fox.

The Value of Married Men. "A little more animation my dear," whispered Lady B. to the gentle Susan, who was walking languidly thro' a quadrille. "Do leave me to manage my own business, Mamma," replied the provident nymph: "I shall not dance my ringlets out of curl for a married man." "Of course not, my love, but I was not aware who your partner was."

A handsome man.—The following is the description given by the editor of the Newport (N. H.) Spectator, of an individual in that State:—"He is a great, overgrown, knock kneed, greasy faced, dumplin headed, lump of corruption, in which his Creator forgot to place any soul, and who acts as if he was accountable to neither God or man for any thing he does."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 10, 1833.

We owe an apology to our readers for the appearance of this number of our paper. We did not discover until to late to remedy the evil, that the paper sent us was of a smaller size than that which we had ordered and which we intend to use. We shall be cautious to prevent such mistakes in future.

We feel truely grateful to our editorial brethren of the Democratic party, for the favorable and even flattering welcome with which the appearance of this paper has been greeted. To those who have done us the favor of publishing our prospectus we shall be ready and happy to reciprocate the obligation. The best return we can make to the good will and wishes all, is by our zeal and labors in the good cause, to endeavor to continue to deserve them.

We acknowledge the kindness of our friends in many parts of this County in procuring subscribers, which we will endeavor to repay by making the paper worthy of encouragement. Our list is yet small—too small to yield us a bare support. We of course should have no objection to making the establishment a profitable one, but could be content to continue our efforts with such support as should enable us with industry and prudence to save ourselves from loss. It cannot be expected that we should continue with the prospect of certain and inevitable loss. The encouragement we have met with thus far, has been gratifying and equalled our expectations. By the continued increase of our subscriptions we shall be placed on such a permanent basis as will afford to ourselves and to our friends assurance of our continuance. Our dependance must be and is upon our own County and our own party for support. We trust that we shall receive it. We will endeavor to deserve it.

We would call the attention of our readers to the notice that has been published in our paper of the meeting of the County Temperance Society in this place to-morrow. There is no, one we believe, who will avow opposition to the professed objects of this Society—no one who does not wish for its prosperity. The prospect is encouraging, when we look around us and see how much has already been done for the promotion of the best interests of society, by the awakening of public attention to this important subject, for a few years past. The current of public opinion has set strongly in its favor. The intoxicating draught has been nearly banished from the closet and the sideboard, but it still haunts our stores and taverns. The social glass may now be refused without the fear of being thought singular. Custom no longer renders it necessary that it should welcome the coming and speed the departing guest. The traveller may now pass by the tavern or call at it without visiting the bar, and not incur the imputation of meanness. We have good reason to hope that the rising generation will be brought up under more favorable auspices in this respect, than many which have gone before it—that habit, example, and that most powerful agent fashion, will be on the side of virtue—that young men on their entrance into active life, in order to be sober will not have to *unlearn* a fatal them. Much has been done, but much yet remains to be done. There are bad and deeply seated habits yet to be overcome—strong prejudices to be removed. The storm of angry zeal—the violence of denuciation will not effect this. The branches of the tree have been lopped off but lukewarmness or indifference will suffer new shoots, fresh and vigorous to spring forth. Violence will scatter but not exterminate the evil. Reason and example are powerful in stemming the torrent of evil; but they must go hand in hand. Total and entire abstinence is the only safe ground on which we can stand. He that deliberates or temporizes—he that affects neutrality or seeks for partial indulgence is in danger of being lost. He cannot be deemed hearty in the cause.—His example is more dangerous than he is perhaps aware of. Unworthy motives are imputed to his professed friendship to the cause—the drunkard fortifies himself (justly or unjustly) by a reference to his example. It is for these reasons that members of temperance societies —and professed friends to the cause incur a great and fearful responsibility. It is not enough that they are *temperate*, they must place themselves beyond suspicion. There are but few who admit that they are drunkards or in danger of becoming so. If the member of the temperance society takes *his* glass of wine, others will find in it an excuse for taking their glass of rum or brandy. There are many that cannot and more that will not perceive any distinction in the two cases. It is the effect that is to be regarded, and it matters not whether this is produced by rum or wine or cider or any thing else that intoxicates. "Abstain from every appearance of evil."

We have unintentionally extended our remarks on a subject in which all ought to feel an interest. Our intention was simply to call the attention of the public to this meeting—to persuade all to give it the encouragement of their presence and countenance and to arouse the attention of the indifferent. It is neither a sectarian nor party affair, but we sincerely wish that every sect in religion and party in politics would strive to out do each other in promoting the objects of this Society. Would men contend as earnestly for this as they do for the triumph of their party or making converts to their sect we might do something.

The die is cast—the vote has been thrown and we may shortly hope to know the result. It remains to be learned whether the factious designs of a few have been successful in defeating the wishes of the party to which they profess to belong. The mask with which they affected to conceal their designs has been torn off. Their pretended zeal for Gov. Smith and affected scruples against the political character of Mr. Dunlap deceived many; but their practices have opened the eyes of all who are not willfully blinded. Their object has been not merely to prevent the election of Mr. Dunlap but also to defeat that of the Representative to Congress from this District and of the Senators from this County. Votes of all descriptions have been circulated for the purpose of preventing a choice of any of these officers The determination was evidently to defeat all the regular nominations and to break down if possible the republican party. The arguments they have urged have been varied to meet the dispositions and address themselves to the prejudices of the people who were the objects of them. They do not pretend to be more than a small minority of the democratic party, and as they will not yield to the will of the majority they surely cannot ask that the majority should yield to them,—they cannot hope for the election of their candidates by the votes of the people, but rather in opposition to the wishes of the people if at all. They know and admit that they cannot triumph without the aid of the federalists and that this aid cannot be obtained without some concessions on their part. Are they willing to enter into an alliance with their old enemies for the purpose of defeating their old friends. Will they assist the federalists for the purpose of obtaining their assistance in breaking down the democratic party? We have no doubt that all these contingencies have been foreseen and provided for by the leaders of this secession; but we do not believe that all their followers are prepared to caction the bargain. Some may be deceived for a time, but they will not sacrifice their principles and their party to gratify the ambition or resentment of a few designing men. In what estimation are those men held who having once belonged to the republican party have for many years past acted with the federalists? They are used because their services are wanted,—they are caressed and flattered because their fidelity is doubted. Are those of our democratic brethren who are opposed to us prepared to assume such a position?

The letter which we publish below, is from one whom our readers will recognize as the firm and unwavering democrat His sentiments are those of the democracy of our county so far as we have heard them expressed.—He was a delegate to the Augusta Convention, and there voted for Gov. Smith, but acquiesced in the will of the majority. Such is the spirit that prevades among our democratic farmers. We publish this letter not for electioneering effect but as a specimen of many others of a similar character which we have received. The Democracy of Oxford will be true to themselves. While we have the approbation and support of such men our paper will be sustained.

To the EDITOR of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

SIR, I received through your politeness, by the last week's mail, the first number of your paper, the very title of which carries within itself a charm, which being heightened by the correct principles therein contained, together with the objects, as set forth in the prospectus, to be obtained by the publication, are a sufficient inducement for me to become a subscriber for one year, although I read and pay for another paper.

I have enclosed two dollars which by your terms will entitle me to a discount and which may be made by sending me a few printed votes containing the names of the regularly nominated candidates for my own use and for the use of those of my fellow townsmen who may wish to put them into the ballot box.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN HEARSEY.

Canton, Aug. 29, 1833.

We request our friends in various parts of the County to furnish us as early as possible with accurate returns of the votes for State and County officers and the names and political character of the Representatives.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

"When the proprietor of the Jeffersonion was asked, why he had not consulted with some of the Oxford democrats, those who had always [illegible] him and done every thing they could in favor of the Jeffersonian, his answer was *they would* not let me, they would not let me tell my own father of it." The present proprietor of the Jeffersonian pronounces the above a base and wicked misrepresentation. We reiterate the above statement and pronounce it true to the very letter. It is the phrase and exact language of that young man, the proprietor of the Jeffersonian, Mr. Horatio King.—Nor does this assertion stand upon the testimony of one gentleman alone, several heard the same and are ready to substantiate the truth of it by oath whenever necessity or expediency may require. It was to have been expected, that when the aforesaid proprietor should discover to what extent he had been made the dupe of his present supporters, and seen the course of his ultimate destination, that he would experience all the bitterness of disappointed hopes and ruined prospects; but it was not anticipated that he would forget the principles of moral duty and involve his moral character with his political in one common ruin. I now assert some further remarks of that young man, and pledge myself that they are true and that they can be verified by unimpeachable testimony. The proprietor of the Jeffersonian stated that he requested of his Portland friends, when there the privilege of consulting his brothers in law residing in Portland relative to his removal to that place—but said he *"they would not let me"*—And why would they not let you, it was asked. *"Because,"* said he, *"they did not want the other party to know it."* The question was instantly asked, *what* party do you mean? His reply was *"the Argus party—the Frankies."* He added, *"I was sorry they would not let me, because I wanted my brothers in law to assist me in hiring and fitting up an office before hand."* The whole of the foregoing conversation passed in the presence of more than one person, whose reputation for truth has never been questioned. If the proprietor of the Jeffersonian is desirous of proof, he can have it to his hearts content. No other feeling but that of kindness and pity has hitherto existed towards him, and it is a little unfortunate for him that he should endeavor to destroy the last remnant of personal regard.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

The annual Commencement of Bowdoin College took place on Wednesday the 4th inst. and although the day was rendered unpleasant by continued rain, a large and respectable audience attended. The performances were generally good. I am unable from memory, having accidentally lost the order of exercises on which some memoranda were made, to do justice to the individual young gentlemen, and indeed it were perhaps invidious to enter minutely into a consideration of the relative merit, where all did well. "Nemo ex hoc numero mihi non donatus abibit." Characterized as were the performances by general correctness of style, purity of taste and manliness of sentiment. I shall venture a remark upon one feature on which there may be a diversity of opinion. There seemed to be a labored effort, in many of the parts, to mingle theology with literature. The student appeared more solicitous to display his religious feelings, than his literary acquirements. That a large proportion of the numbers of graduates should be sober, pious young gentlemen, is both creditable to them, and important to society within the sphere of their influence. But instructions on theology cannot be expected from graduates on commencement day. The audience demand a literary repast, and while they would feel shocked at any sentiment hostile to religion, intending in the slightest degree to diminish a deep sense of its importance, they can hardly be supposed to relish lectures on subjects which they hear treated, at least once a week, by older, more experienced, and abler men. The performances however were creditable to the talents and industry of the young gentlemen; and that, which appeared to me as not quite well timed, may in the opinion of others, constitute their peculiar excellence. That they were, on the whole, acceptable, was evinced by testimonies of applause.

The orations before the College Societies on Tuesday were delivered agreeably to appointment. That of Dr. Howe, on the causes which led to the formation of separate nations and distict communities of people (I have not his precise language,) was listened to with great attention. His illustrations were drawn from Greece, the land of his travels, his exertions and his hopes, and they excited a strong interest from the consideration, that he had seen with kindling eye and contemplated with feeling heart whatever he described. There was no attempt at eloquence, but the effect of eloquence was visible upon the listening auditory.

The subject of Mr. Stone's oration was not of the popular cast, English style, its changes [illegible] which he announced it. I felt a little alarmed for him. It seemed the annunciation of a dull, dry disquisition, which, however fraught with instruction, could hardly hope to amuse or entertain. The fear was groundless. Attention was soon chained to the speaker, and an interest awakened, which grew deeper and stronger to the close. Instead of the abstract principles and lifeless forms of a professed philologist, the speaker introduced the fathers of our literature from abroad and at home in full life, and pointed out their several peculiarities with an accuracy of demoustration, beauty of style and felicity of manner seldom equalled. The performance may be ranked among those of distinguished excellence, and its author among the most promising literary young men of our State.

On Thursday President Allen delivered an oration before the Phi Beta Koppa Society on War—a hackneyed subject, but the performance was one of great merit. The judicious introduction of particular topics, the arrangement of facts industriously collected, the soundness of the orator's deductions, the correctness of his views, the clearness and force with which he set before his audience the settled convictions of his own mind, and above all the elevated and strong spirit of philanthropy which pervaded and animated the whole address, must have raised President Allen as a scholar and philanthropist in the estimation of all who heard him.

The legal difficulties which exist in relation to the concerns of Bowdoin College, do not seem to affect its prosperity. The instructors are able men. The merits of the students are almost if not entirely unexceptionable. A class of nearly Sixty were expected to enter. Indeed there is nothing, with the exception of certain legal perplexities and their consequences all which it is hoped will be settled and disposed of to general satisfaction, that occasions the least cloud upon the bright prospect of the future usefulness and glory of Bowdoin College.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

By the packet ship Charlemagne, Captain Pierce, we have received Havre papers to the 1st inst. inclusive, and Paris to the evening of July 31st. [N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The Three Days passed off without any serious disturbances, though it would seem not without preparations for an explosion, which however was prevented by timely discovery on the part of the authorities. We have not time now for the details of the celebration of the 28th 29th; suffice it to say the splended programma which we have already published was carried into effect, in the best Parisian style. Gallignani's Messenger, in concluding a description, says—"Thus has terminated this long anticipated festival, from which so much was hoped and so much feared; the hopes have ripened into reality, the fears have happily ceased to exist. The result of the manifestations of the popular feelings is more satisfactory to the King and Government than if it had been allowed to be wholly uninterrupted by open opposition; since it appears from the arrests which have taken place, and the discoveries which have been made, that the enemies of social order have again put forth their utmost powers, and again proved how utterly insignificant a minority they form in the gerat body of citizens who have a right to consider themselves the French nation.

Paris July 30.—The Government received telegraphic despatches yesterday from most of the principal towns in the kingdom announcing that the anniversary was celebrated on Saturday or Sunday, with the utmost loyalty, and with all the usual solemnities and festivities.

Paris July 29.—On Saturday morning, all the soldiers of the garrison of Paris who were in confinement for breaches of discipline were pardoned and set at liberty.

By a royal decree of the 25th instant, pardons or commutations of their sentences were granted to numerous prisoners within the jurisdiction of the Royal Court at Caen, confined for various terms for different offences, amongs whom are seven of those confined at Mont St. Michel, four having received an entire remission of their punishment, and three a diminution of one year of the term, of their condemnation.

Paris July 31.—A considerable crowd continued to flock to the Place Vendome, to see the statue of Napoleon. The model of the Obelisk of Luxor is also an object of great attraction.

Paris July 31.—The whole of the Royal Family will leave Paris on Monday next, the King and the Duke de Nemours for Cherbourg, the Queen and Princesses for Brussels, and the Duke of Orleans for the Camps at St. Omer, Rocroi, and Wattignies. Preparations for their departure are making at the Palace.

Brussels, July 29.—Letters from the Hague confirm the reports that Holland demands an augmentation of our portion of the debt, and that it shall be carried to the amount of 12, 000, 000 francs of the interest; also that the capital should be invested; and finally an increase of the Intus for pursuing the Scheldt. It appears that the Treaty of Peace is to be negotiated first between Holland and the Five Powers, who will afterwards submit the terms to the approbation of Belgium.

Cholera at Lisbon.—The Montreal Gazette, announces after accounts of the 12th July, from Lisbon, that the Cholera in that city has greatly diminished, and hopes are entertained that it will soon entirely cease. The Bulletin issued by the Junta of Health on the 11th, states the number of new cases to be 52; the serious remaining, 167; the slight cases 195; the convalescents, 172. The total number of patients since the breaking out of the malady, 6, 770, of whom 3,490 have been cured, and 3,280 have died.

Constantinople Aug. 10.—"The Egyptian army having effected its retreat behind the Taurus, the Russian auxiliary forces have this morning left the roadstead of Bujukdere, to return to the Black Sea. The English squadron under Admiral Malcolm, which had appeared near the Dardanalles, left that station on the 2d inst. and sailed in the direction of Samos."

A correspondent of the Boston Centinel writes from Paris that the last aniversary of our national Independence was celebrated in that city by a sumptuous dinner, at which nearly a hundred Americans were present: George W. Erving, Esq. of Boston, late Minister of the United States, at the Court of Madrid, presided and was asisted by F. Carnes Esq. of New York, Dr. Tucker of Philadelphia, and T. W. Storrow, Jr. Esq. of Boston, Vice Presidents. —Among the distinguished guests were Gen. Lafayette, Messrs. George Lafayette, Leavitt Harris, Esq. Charge d'Affaires at the Court of France, D. Bradford Esq. United States Consul at Paris, ad interim; D. B. Warden, Esq. member of the Institute of France, and formerly American Consul at Paris; and General Devereux. [Boston Globe.

The Hall was decoratad with Americana nd French Flags, and adorned with busts of Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, and other distinguished patriots of the American school.

The following regular toasts were drank.

1. The Day, we celebrate. Hail Columbia.

2. Our Country,—

Land of our hearts, to tyranny unknown,
Here every exile finds a welcome home;
Land of the brave, when at their country's call,
Our heroes conquer, or they nobly fall.
Sweet Home.

3. The Memory of Washington. Dirge, Gazza Ladra.

4. The President of the United States. Yankee Doodle.

5. The King of the French. Parisienne.

6. The Memory of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Pleyel's Hymn.

7. The Heroes and Sages of the Revolution —Chocu de Conjuris.

8. Liberty,—the Constitution,—Union.—Hail Columbia.

10 Our Foreign Relations.—Harmony and liberal intercourse, with all nations, entangling alliances with none. Marseilles Hymn.

11. Public Instruction. The safeguard of our Institutions, and the bulwark of our Republic. Yankee Doodle.

12. The Free Press. Public opinion corrects its license, and maintains its rights. Marseilles Hymn.

13. Our fair Country Women, enclosing sweet hearts, matchless Wives. Tyroleso of William Tell.

Mr. ERVING, the President of the Day, gave:

Old Hickory, the Hero of New-Orleans,—which was drank with repeated cheers.

Mr. Carnes, the 1st Vice-President, after some preliminary remarks, in which he alluded to the brilliant career of La Fayette, gave the following sentiment:

That modle of disinterested Patriotism, the veteran LAFAYETTE.

The above was received with enthusiastic and long continued cheering.

GENERAL LAFAYETTE rose to offer his acknowledgements.

It is now for the 57th time, said he, that it has been given me to hail our glorious anniversary of the 4th July, the sacred era of the doctrine of the rights of man, the popular star of universal freedom. But how can I find adequate words to express my gratitude, for the so very warm applause that has greeted the last toast, and the most kind speech that had preceded it. When such testimonies of esteem are so effectionately poured upon me, it is yourselves you are applauding, my dear friends.

Am I not in fact an American Veteran? Have I not at all times, in every situation, proudly declared myself a disciple of the American School? Am I not Washington's adopted Son? Delighted I am on this convivial meeting, to meet such a numerous concourse of American fellow-citizens, coming from every part of the Union, and to enjoy with them the immense results of public and private prosperity, security, happiness and unbounded prospects, that have flowed from that great day of independence and freedom. And when I advert to the few clouds that have at distant periods threatened somewhat to obscure so brilliant an atmosphere, which it would be the more improper here to particularize, I rejoice that they are now, and I hope forever, dispelled.

I recur to that admirable trait of the American character, which in my last farewell speech at Washington, I have justly called a "National Good Sense, the great arbiter of all difficulties." May all the interior and external advantages resulting from the day we are celebrating, continue to be more and more increasing.

May the people of the United States reap every benefit from their scientific, literary, mercantile intercourse, and mutual exchanges, with this side of the Atlantic, particularly with France, where I want, at this momant, to express my conviction, that proper measures will be adopted to cherish them.

There is, however, a sort of commodity which in your European connections, and, although I have devoted more than 50 years of my life to make it a matter of importation to Europe, I must earnestly warn you never to make a matter of exchange. I mean republican principles—pure, virtuous, unalloyed, so happily candensed in that one *American* word, "Self-Government." While those principles are imported gratis, do forever beware of European exchange, and accept from me the following tonst:

The National Good Sense of the American people, the final arbiter of all difficulties.

At the conclusion of the above, all the company arose, and the hall re-echoed with their acclamations.

[From the Richmond Whig of August 23.]

The following statement appeared in the shape of a handbill issued from this office yesterday.

Melancholy Effect of the Earthquake.—The stage driver brings information that Brown's Coal Pits, at Dover, sunk in during the earthquake this morning, burying forty-two negroes. The overseer, who was here at the time, has gone up express.

At the time of the issuing the statement, the acting Editor was not in. Had he been present he would have known that the thing was utterly impossible. It is well known to all acquainted with the working of pits in this part of the country, that so large a number of hands are seldom if ever in the pit at once, more especially at this time of the morning. Unless the whole face of the earth in the neighborhood of the shaft should tumble, it is impossible that such a number could ever be caught, for it is well known that no one *draft* is sufficiently large to admit that number of workmen. We make these remarks at the suggestion of several colliers who think the statement above mentioned calculated to injure them.

The facts are simply these. The negroes in the pits being much alarmed by the earthquake, rushed at once to the mouth of the shift; when they arrived there, the cover was about to ascend. One of them seized upon it with both hands without being able to get into it, and when he had ascended the distance of about 100 feet, his strength relaxing his grasp gave way, and he fell dashing out his own brains, and killing another person who was standing immediately under him. This was the extent of the damage. The pits were but little if at all injured—no tumble having taken place, and the roofs remaining to all appearances as firm as before the earthquake took place.

Natonal Convention.—There seems to be but one opinion as to the manner in which the democracy will go, in order, to decide who shall be their next candidate for the presidency at the next trial. The democratic party are in favor of a National Convention, if any thing can be judged from the expression of opinion through their organs.

On this subject the Ohio Sun says—"There is not a paper in Ohio, in the confidence of the

Democratic party opposed to the National Convention. A Convention, the sole object of which is to harmonize the party by securing the ablest, safest and strongest candidate in the Union for the Presidency. All candidates who are afraid to meet the nation's voice in such an assemblage of people, are no friends to a union of their party; or to its unity of action."

On the same subject, the New-York Standard remarks, that "there is not a paper in New-York, in the confidence of the Democratic party, that is oppesed to a National Conventions.

"*The National Covention policy* is going through the Democracy, of Pennsylvania like fire over the everlasting mountains. *Thirty seven* Democratic prints have come out for this only mode of union and harmony—*nine* neutrals—*three* disorganizers.—We have in addition, multitudes of able extracts, which we shall publish in a few days, showing that the ablest democratic papers in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, North Carolina, Maryland, Delaware, New-York, and all New-England, are united for union and harmony on State and National Conventions." [Pensylvanian.

Kentucky Election of members to Congress. List of members elected: C. Lyon, *A. G. Hawes, P. H. Pope, T. P. Moore, R. M. Johnson*, C. Tompkins. M. Beatty, T. Chilton, B. Hardin, J. Love, C. Allen, A. Davis, T. A. Marshall. Those in Italics, are friends of the administration.

The Richmond Enquirer contains a long and able article upon the subject of the United States Bank, from which we extract the following paragraph:—

"We understand, however, that the mischievous powers of the United States' Bank, is no longer on abstract question. We warn the National Intelligencer, that researches have been recently instituted, (mark—not through Mr. Amos Kendall;) and discoveries made, of a secret service fund of drafts, and vouchers, of such a character, going to sap the integrity of that press, as will probably astonish & startle the public. But, when the curtin shall be raised, it will be time to say more."

[From the Saco Democrat.]

Mr. Condon,—Will you ask our friends of the Jeffersonian how it happens, if they are helping forward the democratic party, and democratic principles, that they rarely find any occasion to contend about principles or practices with their old opponents; but find much to dissatisfy them in the doings and sayings of their former friends?

How happens it also that the old opponents of democracy find no cause to contend with the Jeffersonian, but quote much from it? And how does it promote the strength or welfare of the democratic party to endeavor to prevent an election of Governor by that party?

YORK.

MARY OF BURGUNDY, OR THE REVOLT OF GHENT; by the Author of 'Richlieu.' As a historical novel writer, Mr. James is certainly far in advance of any of the competitors for the mantle of Sir Walter. His first effort in 'Richlieu' was honored, if we mistake not, with the warm commendation of the great master himself; and his last production previous to this, 'Henry Masterton,' was very generally admired. A perusal of the first volume of 'Mary of Burgundy,' induces us to believe that the work will be as great a favorite as any that have proceeded from the same hand. The style at the commencement is so close an imitation of that of Scott, as almost to excite a smile occasionally in the reader; but as the story proceeds, and the writer warms with the creations of his fancy, he dresses them out in colors from his own mind, and succeeds at last as becometh all true story tellers, as to interest his hearer, that he forgets the narrator, and fights, loves, robs, eats and drinks, as the good people do with whom he is for the time associated.

It has often occured to us, that the materials out of which Mr. James built his fiction of the Revolt of Ghent, offer the finest subjects for a striking book, that history presents. For did any man of half his genius take the pains to rescue the cause of the trading classes of Europe, in the struggles for liberty with a semi-barbarous nobility, that Scott has done to hallow those feudal oppressors, in our associations of every thing that is dazzling in action, and romantic in feeling—he would build up a monment of heroism for the world, and of glory for himself, more enviable even than that which immortalizes the Scottish Boccaccio. It was among these classes stigmatised as money-getting burghers, by those rapacious marauders whose noble occupation it was to cut their purse-stings, that the spirit of liberty—the last records of the lost rights of men—were cherished and preserved in feudal Europe. It was among them too, chiefly, that, next too the clerical ranks the little intelligenc that was scattered abroad was diffused; and though they knew not that pure light of freedom which has since been shed abroad upon the earth, they were still the medium through which those luminous minds, that issued in streams of glory from the meridian of Greek and Roman civilization, have penetrated through ages of darkness and barbarism, to kindle our happier day.

They kept the sacred fire burning, when the altar had grown into contempt; and though voiceless themselves until the Art of Printing taught them how to give utterance to their gathered cry for emancipation, they were still the humbled instruments through which mind called into mind, through centuries of ignorance and oppression. Blessed be the endeavor of him who shall attempt to rescue these calumniated classes from the forbidding associations with which the pen of genius has too often investigated their humble fortunes!

Cousining.—A country gentleman lately arrived at Boston, and immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady who had married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, (as he declared his intention of remaining in the city but a day or two.) The husband of the lady, anxious to show attention to a relative & friend of his wife, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable in Hanover street, and had it put up there. Finally the visit became a visitation, and the merahant, after a lapse of eleven days, found that besides lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had run up at the livery stable. Accordingly he went to the man who kept the stable, and told him, when the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.—"Very good," said the stable keeper, "I understand you." Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable, and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill was of course presented. "Oh," said the gentleman, "Mr. so-and so," my relation. will pay this." "Very good sir," said the stable-keeper, "please to get an order from Mr——, it will be the same as the money." The horse was put up again, and down went the country gentleman to Long Wharf, where the merchant kept. "Well," said he, "I am going now." "Are you? said the merchant, "well, good bye sir." "Well, about my horse; the man says the bill must be paid for his keeping." "Well, I suppose that's all right sir." "Yes—well—but you know that I'm your wife's cousin." "Yes," said the merchant, "I know that you are, *but your horse is not!*" [N. Y. Gazette.

A fellow not the most exemplary in his deportment, was brought before the mayor for vagrancy, and when questioned relative to his place of lodging, said "no wheres peticelear, I sleeps in spots about."

An impudent old bachelor has sent us the following:—

Quere.—The goddess of wisdom sprung from the head of Jove: is that the reason of her having so few relations on the female side?

Original and True.—A servant woman near our office, was employed to do the cooking for a family. When the hour for dining arrived, the landlady inquired whether dinner was ready? No mam, was the reply.—I have not yet finished stringing the beans. The cook was industriously at work *sewing the beans on strings.* Lord, what shall I do, the company are waiting—*Indeed, mam, I don't know; you told me to string the beans, which I am doing with all my might.* [N. Y. Gazette.

Mr. O'Connel is at loggerheads with the reporters of Parliment, that they do not as he says report his speecher correctly—that they are "designedly false."—The reporters to refuse to report any more of his speeches until he shall have retracted the calumnious assertion. They have signed and published an agreement to that effect.

The following is a list of votes cast in this town yesterday.

For Governor,	Robert P. Dunlap,	129
" "	Daniel Goodenow,	81
" "	Samuel E. Smith,	83
For Senators,	Joseph Tobin,	213
" "	Daniel Brown,	211
" "	Benja. Bradford,	81
" "	Benja. Wyman,	80
Rep. to Cong.	Moses Mason, Jr.	198
" "	Reuel Washburn,	80
County Treas.	Alanson Mellen,	246
" "	Thomas Clark,	70

Representative to State Legislature, America Thayer.

THE Members of **OXFORD COUNTY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY**, are notified that their anniversary meeting will be holden in the Meeting house, on Paris Hill, on Wednesday, the 11th inst. at 10 o'clock A.M.

By order of the Executive Committee

SAMUEL F. BROWN, Secretary.

Buckfield, Aug. 12, 1833.

MARRIED.

In Andover by Amos M. Jordan Esq. Mr. Thomas S. Bragg of the former place, to Miss. Lucy P. Dunn formerly of Poland.

Particular Notice!

THE subscriber requests all persons whom he has demands against, either note or account to call immediately and settle; and it must be distinctly understood, that all demands that remain unsettled the first day of January next, will be left with an ATTORNEY. All demands less than ten Dollars, immediate payment will be expected.

N. B. There will be some one employed at the house of the subscriber to attend to this business on Friday's & Saturday's, of each week until the time expires.

JACOB TEWKSBURY.

East-Oxford, August 25, 1833.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss: TREASURER'S OFFICE, Paris Sept. 10, 1833.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three. The said County Commissioners, at said meeting, on the Petition of James Rangeley and others, assessed a tax of one and an half cent per acre on twenty-one thousand eight hundred and sixty acres of land lying and being in Township No 2, 2d Range in said County of Oxford, amounting to three hundred twenty-seven dollars and ninety cents, and Ordered, that said sum of $327,90 so assessed, be expended in repairing the County road laid through said township.

The proprietors and owners of said land in said township No. 2, 2d Range are hereby requested to pay said tax to Alanson Mellen, Treasurer of said County of Oxford or his successor in said Office within six months from the date hereof, and unless said tax is paid within that time, so much of said land as will pay said tax and all necessary incidental charges, will be sold at public vendue at the Court House in said Paris on the twelfth day of March 1834 at ten of the clock in the forenoon.

ALANSON MELLEN, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

FOR SALE by the subscriber, in Norway Village,

400 lbs. COTTON YARN from No. 7 to 16, *warranted good:*

1000 yds. BROWN SHEETINGS, *superfine quality.*

500 " ditto. SHIRTINGS, do. do.

200 " SATTINETTS, at very low prices.

200 " BROAD CLOTHS, consisting of Black, Blue, Brown and Mixed, which will be sold cheap.

—ALSO—

A very rich assortment of SILK GOODS, consisting in part of *GROS DE SWISS, GROS DE NAPLES, SYNCHAWS, LUSTRINGS, &c.* of the most desirable colors.

—FOR SALE AS ABOVE—

100 bushels good CORN—and a quantity of empty Hogsheads, Barrels and casks suitable for holding cider, which will be sold cheap.

September 9th, 1833. E. LIVERMORE. 3w4is

To the Commissioners for the County of Somerset.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Kingfield, the unincorporated plantations of Jerusalem and Dead River settlements, in the Counties of Oxford and Somerset, respectfully represent, that in their opinion the public interest requires that a road be laid out leading from Kingfield Mills, in the County of Somerset, on the nearest and the best route to Eustis' Mills, on Dead River, in the County of Oxford, and pray that proper measures be taken for the same.

CHARLES DOLBIER, and 66 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

SOMERSET, ss,—*Commissioners' Court, March Term*, 1833.

On the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that they ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is ORDERED, That the County Commissioners meet at Kingfield Villiage, on Tuesday the 22d day of Oct. next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in the petition. Immediately after which view a hearing of the parties will be had at some convenient place, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge proper. And it is further ordered that the petitioners give notice of the time, place and purposes of said meeting to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of the petition and this order thereon to be served upon the County Attorney and chairman of the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford and upon the Town-Clerk of Kingfield, and by posting up attested copies of the same in three public places in said town, thirty days before the time appointed for said view—and also by publishing this petition and order thereon three weeks successively in the Skowhegan Sentinel, a newspaper printed in Milburn, and in the Eastern Argus, a newspaper printed in Portland, and in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, the first publication to be thirty days before the time of said view, that all persons and corporations interested may attend and be heard if they think proper.

Attest—E. COBB, *Clerk.*

A true copy of the petition and order thereon,

Attest—E. COBB, *Clerk.*

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been previously attached on the writ, all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption, which William Morse, has of redeeming a Shingle Machine and the building, water privilage and Land, on which the same is situated, in Rumford at the falls, on the Androscoggin River, and will be sold at public vendue at Levi Abbots Tavern, in said Rumford, near the premices on Saturday the 12th day of October next at 10 o'clock A. M.

N. MAYHEW, Jr. Dep. Sh'ff.

Sept. 5, 1833.

Lost!

ON the 9th or 10th of May last, a small light colored leather Wallet, containing one piece of Gold coin of $2,87, from one to three Dollars in paper, a note of eleven Dollars, running to the subscriber given on or near the 24th day of April last signed by Ezra and Sullivan Fuller, and payable October next, also some other papers of minor importance. Whoever will return said Wallet, and its contents shall be handsomely rewarded by SIMEON WALTON.

Paris, September 4, 1833.

THE HOWQUERS

Flowers of Polite Literature;

DEVOTED TO ORIGINAL AND SELECTED TALES, LEGANDS, ESSAYS, TRAVELLING AND HISTORICAL MISCELLANY, AND POETRY.

EMBELISHED MONTHLY WITH A PIECE OF *FASHIONABLE MUSIC FOR THE PIANO-FORTE; OR, AN ENGRAVING QUARTERLY.*

PUBLISHED EVERY OTHER SATURDAY,

BY JOSEPH HURLBUT,

EDITED BY

AN ASSOCIATION OF GENTLEMEN.

VOLUME III. FIRST NUMBER, JULY 6.

EACH number will contain Eight large quarto pages of valuable and interesting matter on a super-royal sheet of fine paper, embellished Monthly with a piece of Fashionable Music for the Piano Forte, or an Engraving Quarterly, or BOTH as we may hereafter decide. A handsome Title Page and Index will be furnished, and the work at the end of the year will form a beautifully printed volume of *Two Hundred and Eight pages.* It will be done up in strong wrappers, and forwarded by the earliest mails.

TERMS.—*One Dollar and Fifty cents per annum, in advance*, or *One Dollar and Seventy five Cents.* if not paid till the end of the year.

Post Masters and Agents who shall take 5 copies, will receive them for $5 in advance, and at that rate for all over five, Any person sending *ten* subscribers, and $10 in advance, shall receive the *eleventh* copy gratis.

The very low price of this paper will require a strict adherence to the terms.

All Letters of business, and remittances must be made to the Publisher.

Communications may be directed to the Editor.

☞*Postage*, in *all cases*, must be *paid*, otherwise it will be charged to those neglecting it.

Hartford, Connecticut, June 1, 1833.

SALE OF PUBLIC LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

THE township of land numbered one in the second range, and the south half of township numbered one, in the third range of townships west of Bingham's Kennebec Purchase, will be offered for sale, at public auction, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on Tuesday the first day of October next, at the Augusta Hotel in Augusta. One fifth of the purchase money to be paid on the delivery of the deed, within thirty days from the sale, and the remainder at four equal annual payments with annual interest, to be secured by notes with sufficient securities, or by a lien on the land and timber. Satisfactory assurances that the terms of the sale shall be complied with, will be required.

DANIEL ROSE, *Land Agent of Maine.*

August, 1, 1833 to 4.

CHAISES, SLEIGHS, &c.

THE Subscriber has established himself at Stowell's Mills, South Paris, where he carries on the COACH and CHAISE Making business in all its branches, in the most fashionable style and the best manner. Carriages repaired and painted at short notice and on reasonable terms. For sale, one good second hand Chaise and Harness, and two common Waggons.

Aug. 5, 1833. 6m] ROBERT SKILLINGS.

BIBLES TESTAMENTS &C.

FOR Sale at the OXFORD BOOK-STORE Norway Village.

QUARTO BIBLES with and without Plates from $2 to $6.
OCTAVO DO. do. do. do. " $1 to $3,
SCHOOL DO. from 33 1-3 cents to $1.
POCKET DO. a great variety.
TESTAMENTS, various kinds from 12 1-2 to 75 cents.
CLARK's, HENRY's, & SCOTT's commentaries on the Old & New Testaments.
KENDRICK's EXPOSITION of the New Testament.
HORNE's INTRODUCTION to the critcal study and knowledge of the Holy Scriptures.
CRUDEN's and BROWN's Concordance.
Union Questions first and second Volumes.
Winchell's Watts, Worcester's Watts, Methodist, Village, Springer's and Christian Hymn Books.
Also—A good Assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, Miscellaneous books and stationary. E. LIVERMORE.
August 27. 3w.

DR. RELFE'S

Botanical Drops.

IS one of the most efficacious compounds in the *Materia Medica*, for the cure of that class of inveterate Diseases, produced by an impure state of the blood, and a vitiated habit of body, and usually exhibiting themselves in the forms of *Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Fever Sores*, (even when the bones are affected,) *White Swellings*, (if applied with Dr. Jebb's Liniment,) *Fowl and Obstinate Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Scald-head in children, Scurvey and Scorbutic Gout, Pimpled or Carbuncled Faces, Festering Eruptions, and Venerial Taints, throughout the body*, in which last case the Drops often cure when Mercury fails. They are also the best *Spring* and *Autumnal Phisic* to purify and cleanse the system from humors which frequently appear at these seasons of the year. They also aid the process of digestion, and by purifying the blood, prevent the secretion of malignant humors on the lungs. The Proprietor confidently relies upon the vast number of surprising cures effected by these DROPS, not only in Boston and its vicinity, but throughout the Union, for the best proof of their excellence as an unfailing *Alterative Medicine*, in all the cases above specified. This article has recently been pronounced by a physician of the first respectability, who had witnessed its surprising efficacy, as entitled, in his opinion, to take the lead of all the popular articles, known for the above complaints, and indeed it is fast gaining this point in public estimation, throughout the country.

Price $1 a bottle, or, six bottles for $5.

☞None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the *sole proprietor*, T. KIDDER, *immediate successor* to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY.—For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-st. near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by E. LIVERMORE, Norway Village, who has also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. 26poy.

NUMBER 5.

le while.
it of that, John? Tell
may use the trout-line and
write for newspapers. I
every attention to Mr.
President himself should
nowing what may be said
f the "Political Gridiron."
to him, sir, I'd almost
Mr. Crane, the travelling
himself, is on the piazza,
e can sell you any of his

d his notions to go to the

nes, sir.
ne, with a budget on his

f do, Square? Guess
ll this long time; calcu-
you! Expect you don't
about this time, don't

u know whether I do or

y ax'd a civil question,
as snappish as parched

dd fish, Crane. What
rth buying? Wooden
, I suppose.
; theres no displaying
rld without one's being
ides a variety of strange
; I've fetched with me
nted mixture, a certain
lave got the staggers;
uds and flat beer. And
your old mare was pret-
to that 'ere complaint, I
a few bottles.
considerate. What's

lar a bottle, *to you*, but
nce-ha'penny more.
pose you can try old
; it will not do her any

e old critter should kick
peration you would'nt
would you? if I'd trade
and old shoes? I'd gin
r them 'ere.
shave to close for me.
; Squire. *You* talk a-
guess I know a trick or
n you don't remember
nt twelve gross of your
sold at Philadelphy as
I sold you the brimstone

el—I never did—
w, I, hup you're not a
passion. I'll clear you
for you gin me the round
lound; and I swow! I'll
you never poisoned no-

ou mean, fellow!
fact is Squire, that was'nt
; it was nine-tenths yel-

nave!
rother Josh used to say;
a laugh and said "there's
[Baltimore Visiter.

city.—On wednesday last,
t queer," who had just
N. J., to purchase some
of curiosity indulged him-
that sweet little spot Five
lich he had heard so much
nces who had ever viewed
; he stept into one of the
ent in that vicinity, and fell
h a very interesting female
social glass or two, for
ustomed hospitality of the
the city, he was not allow-
g out the needful herself.—
man fell asleep, and a-
ning, found himself kicked
s, with his pockets lighten-
and a gold watch of the
l hundred. By the aid of
subsequently recovered the
girl arrested, but the other
forever. [Standard.

e.—"Dis de office ob de
asked a *colored blood*, step-
a day or two since.—An-
firmative, he pulled up the
ar and exclaimed "Where
The clerk handed him one
when he placed 'his ebony
ication signed "Sensitive"—
e article?" "I don't know,"
"Ha! you don't know! well,
him wid de utmos contempt
o trike my name off ob you
don't paralize papers what
s." [Baltimore Visiter.

her front teeth by barking
heels of a restive fashion; a
leave her blind as well as

OXFORD DEM

PARIS, SEPTEMB

We owe an apology to our rea
of this number of our paper. T
to late to remedy the evil, th
a smaller size than that whi
we intend to use. We sh
mistakes in future.

We feel truely grateft
Democratic party, for t
welcome with which th
been greeted. To thos
publishing our prospect
to reciprocate the oblig
make to the good will a
labors in the good cause
serve them.

We acknowledge the
parts of this County in j
will endeavor to repay
encouragement. Our li
us a bare support. We
tion to making the est
could be content to con
port as should enable us
save ourselves from loss
should continue with the
table loss. The encourag
far, has been gratifying
By the continued increa
be placed on such a per
ourselves and to our fri
ance. Our dependance
County and our own pa
we shall receive it. We

We would call the att
tice that has been publis
of the County Temperan
row. There is no, one w
tion to the professed obje
does not wish for its pros
aging, when we look aro
already been done for the
ot society, by the awake
important subject, for a f
public opinion has set sti
icating draught has been
and the sideboard, but it
erns. The social glass is
fear of being thought sin
ders it necessary that it s
speed the departing gues
by the tavern or call at
not incur the imputation
reason to hope that the ri
up under more favorabl
many which have gone
and that most powerful ag
of virtue—that young me
life in order to be sober
them. Much has been d
be done. There are bad
be overcome—strong pre
storm of angry zeal—the
effect this. The branches
off but lukewarmness or
shoots, fresh and vigorou
will scatter but not exter
example are powerful in s
but they must go hand in
nence is the only safe gro
He that deliberates or ten
trality or seeks for partial
ing lost. He cannot be de
His example is more danger
of. Unworthy motives ar
friendship to the cause—thi
(justly or unjustly) by a ref
for these reasons that memb
—and professed friends to
fearful responsibility. It
temperate, they must place th
There are but few who admit
in danger of becoming so. I
perance society takes his glas
in it an excuse for taking the
There are many that cannot a
ceive any distinction in the
that is to be regarded, and it n
produced by rum or wine or c
intoxicates. "Abstain from ev

We have unintentionally es
subject in which all ought to
tention was simply to call the
this meeting—to persuade all
ment of their presence and co
the attention of the indifferent.
nor party affair, but we sincere
religion and party in politics we
other in promoting the objects
men contend as earnestly for th
umph of their party or making
might do something.

The die is cast—the vote has b
shortly hope to know the result.
ed whether the factious designs
cessful in defeating the wishes of
profess to belong. The mask wi
to conceal their designs has bec
tended zeal for Gov. Smith and a
the political character of Mr. Dunl
their practices have opened the e
willfully blinded. Their object h
prevent the election of Mr. Dunl
that of the Representative to Cong
and of the Senators from this Cou
scriptions have been circulated fo
venting a choice of any of these offi
ation was evidently to defeat all th
and to break down if possible the
arguments they have urged have
the dispositions and address thems
ces of the people who were the ob
do not pretend to be more than a s
democratic party, and as they will
of the majority they surely cannot
should yield to them,—they cannot
of their candidates by the votes of th
in opposition to the wishes of the pe
know and admit that they cannot t
aid of the federalists and that this aid
without some concessions on their pa
ing to enter into an alliance with th

POETRY.

THE SWEDISH GIRL.

Previous to the departure of Baron de Stael from Sweden he was enarmoured of his second cousin, a beautiful girl, whom he had promised to marry; but after the offers received by him from the Nectar family, he wrote to inform her of the peculiar circumstances in which he was placed, and the union with a lady whom he did not love, would be the means of raising his family from poverty and obscurity. His cousin without any other answer, returned him his marriage promise stained with her tears, and in seven weeks she was a corpse.

"Even to *pause* on such a thought!
How could it cross his mind?
Vain honors *traffic'd* for and bought,
With happiness resigned!
And love like mine cast meekly by,
At cold ambition's call!—
My heart be calm!—why should I sigh!
Tears, tears, why will you fall?
The Swedish girl should scorn to stand
'Tween him and his adopted land,

For him what could I not have borne,
What wo of poverty!
And rich in love, have smiled in scorn,
When heartless wealth roll'd by.
I would have urged him up the steep,
Where hangs the noblest crown
Honor may gain, or virtue keep—
And honest man's renown!
Soothed him when yielding to his toil
And brightened each success with smiles.

Yet why thus linger o'er a dream
That my fond spirit bound,
But lent my soul no cheering beam
To light the darkness round!
Well, be it so;—I may not speak
What stirs within my heart;
The fetter'd spirit soon will break
Through all things and depart:
Yet 'twould be sweet again to bless
The object of past tenderness!

Ay, take thy bride, the gifted one,
And glory in her fame!
And when, pervading in the sun,
Her genius lights *thy* name,
Forget, amid its dazzling rays,
How dim thine own appears;
Nor think upon the heartfelt praise
Was thine in former years,
When mingling love, and hope, and pride,
With her now coldly thrown aside.

Ay, wed another—wed the great!
Gain wealth, but with it *care!*
Soon shalt thou feel the galling weight,
And mourn each glittering snare
That wiled the from thy plighted vow
From first and unfeigned love;
And bade the to a *stranger* bow,
A stranger's *bounty* prove!
Madness, that one so loved by me,
Should ever so degraded be!

It may not be! I cannot ask
Earth's happiness for one
Who hath imposed the bittercst task,
That woman's pride has borne.
I'll curse not, though I may not bless
The idle of my youth,
But in my wreck of happiness,
I'll prove unfaltering truth,
And, blotted thus with tears, return
The pledge I would, but cannot spurn!"

And such is woman's love! not even pride,
That oft quells passion in its fiercest tide,
This high-souled, injured Swedish girl could save,
Fair spring wove garlands o'er her early grave.

GEORGIA *vs.* DOWN EAST.

(Bar Room of a Tavern.)

Nutmeg. (Addressing Cracker, a Georgian.) I say Mister, you haint seed nothing of no umbrella, no wheres about here, haint you?

Cracker. Now, I tell you what, stranger, if you'll jist untwist that and say it over agin, I'll gin you an answer.

Nut. Now, do tell; I guess you are about as snappish as Deacon Holmes's new invented sheep shears; they not only took the wool clean off, but shaved the ears and tail with it!

Crack. You're a screamer! Come figure with me in a mint julep, if you know what's what Mint's all the go South; and if you want to get the first chop, go to the grave of any southern nullifier, who mought have recently died, and there you'll find the mint as they say shooting up spontaneously.

Nut. No! you don't say so? Well now that's a good one. Howsomdever, mister, I guess you never drinked no *blackstrap*, did you? 'Spose you havn't. Why bless your tarnal soul, it's the sweetest drink that ever streak'd it down a common sized gullet. 'Lasses and rum, with a little dash of water; why do you know when Deacon Snooks died he was buried in farmer Greg's old lot, just behind Major Stokes' grocery and liquor store; you know where it is? Well ever since he was laid there, which may be, I guess about twelve years ago, there's been a spring of blackstrap running.

Crack. Well. stranger, you can take the rag off the bush about a leetle the keenest I ever heard tell. I reckon you'll beat our old nigger Coot, who once run agin a lawyer, and has never been able to tell the truth since. You can come huckleberry over my priscimmon to day.

Nut. Well I guess I am not quite so slow as a punkin vine or as dull as a rainy day. But you appear to be a green one in these parts; how do you like the middings of Maryland.

Crack. Why I can't zactly say: I reckon your niggars are about a *notch* too independish; why, its a fact, the vile catamounts are so plaguy slow on their trotters when a feller speaks to'em, that they might run a race with a goard and be distanced arter all. I reckon you had ought to see our Georgy niggars; they'er a little worse than the sharp end of nothing whittled down, if they cant dodge a panther at three months old. I once see'd a niggar strike it up the Savannah river against stream & wind, middle deep in the water at the rate of ten miles an hour; if I did'at may I be screwed down to a hoe-cake in a cider press.

Nut. Well now, do tell; you must have a rail handsome climate in Georgy.

Crack. I tell you what, stranger, our climate's got no nature at all. In the uplands it mought be the same as this 'ere one day, and another jist about hot enough to roast a common sized salamander. Some folks there can't count their children, and don't die until they'er so particularly old that they can't step into their coffin. But I reckon you have never been in the low countries? The fog there is so thick that you have to cut your way through it with a pick axe. A steamboat was once smashed to peices by running against a Georgy fog.

Nut. I swow! mister, I should like to know what school you got your children in? May be you were brought up in the *lying* in hospital? and fed on razers. I guess if you were put into a cider mill yon'd come out a regular built Cholera morbus.

Crack. Right, stranger; and you'd have to pass through all the cotton-gins in Georgy afore you'd come out an honest man. Howsomever you'r a screamer, so gin us a shake of your corn-stealer, and let us paddle canoes together.

STRONG MEMORY. Many instances are recorded of remarkable retentive memories. This faculty can be much strengthened by exercise; and they who complain of their weakness in this particlar, may, with a little energy on their own part overcome such mental deficiency.—There are many mechanical processes devised and adopted to assist the memory. We have no great faith in their utility, though they are, unquestionably, of service. The art of fixing attention is the great secret in this work; people whose thoughts are apt to wander, commonly speaking, have bad memories. The power of bringing the mind, as it were to a focus—that power enables its possessor to engrave each passing image upon the tablet of the brain. If we look into the ordinary affairs of life, we shall see that objects that dwelt the longest on our recollection, were those that made the strongest impression at the time of their appearance. Speaking of strong memory, few examples will compare, in force, with that of Cook the tradegian who, it is said, committed the *entire contents* of a daily newspaper in the space of eight hours!—A time, readers would employ in looking it over.—[Boston Traveller.

Understanding an Oath.—A Sailor, who had been for some time under the command of a master who was much addicted to hard swearing, was called upon to give evidence before a court of justice, in New-Haven. The judge, noticing the rough and awkward appearance of the son of Neptune, began to lecture him on the importance of the place he occupied, as witness on the stand, and asked him if he understood the nature of an oath—"Do I, master?" said the tar, rolling his quid to the other side of his mouth, "d—n my eyes I think I do by this time for I've been with Capt. B—— long enough."

Military courtesy. General Meadows, equally renowned for his wit and bravery, being on a reconnoitering party in the Mysore country, a twenty four pound shot struck the ground at some distance from the general, and was passing in such a direction as would have exposed him to danger, had he continued his route. Quick as lightning, he stopped his horse, and, pulling off his hat very gracefully as the shot rolled on, good humoredly said, "I beg you to proceed. sir—I never dispute precedence with any gentleman of your family.

Well done! A correspondent of the Providence Journal says: At the Warwick Mill near Arnold's bridge, the last week, Miss, Hannah B. Bakeer wove 164 3-4 yards of 4-4 sheeting, and received *twelve dollars and thirty-one cents* for her weeks work. The yarn is No 18, and the cloth contains not less than 56 picks to the inch.

A gentleman, it is said, had a board put up on a part of his land, on which was written—"I will give this field to any one who is really contented:" and when an applicant came, he always said, "are you contented?" The general reply was, "I am." "Then," rejoined the gentleman, "what do you want of my field?"

Anecdote.—"Friend Franklin," said Elijah Tate, a celebrated Quaker Lawyer, of Philadelphia, one day, "thee knows almost every thing; can thee tell me how I am to preserve my small beer in the back yard? my neighbors are often tapping it of nights." "Put a barrel of old Maderia by the side of it," replied the Dr. "let them but get a taste of the Maderia, and I'll engage they will never trouble thy small beer any more."

One great source of the admiration with which men regard the Venus de Medicis may be found in the speechlessness of that celebrated beauty. To none has she ever uttered a pettish remark; no one has ever heard her discourse on vulgar or homely matters. Were she brought to the homestead and endowed with speech, her empire might be in jeopardy.

The late Rev. John Nelson. Two or three years before the death of this eminent servant of Christ; when his sight was become dim, that he was no longer able to read, an aged friend and brother in the ministry, now living, called on him to breakfast. Family prayer succeeded; the portion of Scripture for the day was read to him. It was taken out of Bogatsky's Golden Treasury. "By the grace of God I am what I am." It was the pious man's custom on these occasions, to make a short, familiar exposition on the passage read. After the reading of this text he paused for some moments, and then uttered the following affecting soliloquy:

"I am not what I OUGHT to be! Ah! how imperfect and deficient! I am not what I wish to be! I abhor what is evil, and I would 'cleave to what is good!' I am not what I hope to be! Soon, soon, I shall put off mortality, and with mortality all sin and imperfection! Yet, though I am not what I OUGHT to be, nor what I WISH to be, nor what I HOPE to be, I can truly say, I am not what I ONCE was—a slave to sin and Satan! and I can heartily join with the apostle, and acknowledge, BY THE GRACE OF GOD I AM WHAT I AM! Let us pray!" [Episcopal Magazine.

Innocent Youth. At Mary la-bonne, on Thursday, a fellow named Day, was charged with having milked one of the cows in Mr. Tomlinson's fields, at Hampstead, and driven about the pigs. The prisoner, in his defence, said, 'Your Vorship, I being very dry at the time, I certainly did suck the cow; but I gitten very little milk from she, so I then you knows, your Vorship, pursued the pigs to seek what sort of milk they'd give; so for that I was given in charge, and is'nt that a shame, your Vorship, (great laughter)? Committed for a month.

Making the best of a mistake.—The late Rev. Mr. Foster of Littleton, a man of ready wit, was in the habit of exchanging pulpits with Rev. Mr. Newal, of stow. He had preached for him but a few Sabbaths before, when he again accepted from him an invitation to exchange desks, and took with him, through forgetfulness or inadvertancy, the same discourse he had preached there last. He delivered it with his usual eloquence and solemnity, and showed a deportment and manner that showed him confident of a rich meed of praise for so excellent a sermon; but his audience heard it with impatience because they had heard it before. After service, the good wife of his Rev. brother says to him, "Why Mr. Foster you preached this same discourse to us but a *few* weeks ago!" The old gentleman at this moment recollected he had, and knowing that he must make the best of his mistake, instantly replied. "Well if you do not mind it at this time, I will preach it to you again."

[Barnstable Journal.

"I have been gunning." "Did you get any thing?" Yes: I got—*tired.*

Wagons.

WAGONS on hand, and for sale, on the most reasonable terms, by

ELLIOT SMITH.

Norway, Aug. 31, 1833.

3w3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ISSACHAR LEAVITT

late of Turner in the county of Oxford yeoman deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

AZOR BARRELL.

Turner, Aug. 27, 1833. 3w*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON Administrator of the estate of *ISAAC KNIGHTS*, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. STEPHEN EMERY. *Judge.*

Copy, Attest; JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

ON the Petition of SARAH GLOVER, administratrix of the estate of *JOSEPH GLOVER*, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred fifty-seven dollars and eighty six cents and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge.*

Copy, Attest; JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register.*

One cent Reward!

RAN away from the subscriber an indented apprentice named Lucius Cole. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting him as they would avoid the penalties of the law in such case provided. The above reward will be paid to any one who will return said Lucius to

JOHN DANIELS Jr.

Paris August 19, 1833.

WANTED,

EIGHT or TEN apprentice GIRLS to the tailoring business. None need apply unless well recommended. MICAH ALLEN.

Norway Village, Aug. 12.

THE NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE,

Published at the Athenian Buildings,

EMBRACING IN EVERY NUMBER NINETY-SIX PAGES, ROYAL OCTAVO SIZE—THE CONTENTS OF WHICH, MADE UP OF THE MOST POPULAR NEW NOVELS, COMPRISE IN THE COURSE OF THE YEAR READING MATTER EQUAL IN QUANTITY TO 4,500 PAGES OF THE LONDON EDITION THE WHOLE FOR FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, NEATLY FOLDED AND STITCHED IN COVERS.

THIS work has been in circulatian 6 months and from the entire and general satisfaction which has been given by the popularity of its contents, and the beauty of its typographical appearance, it has already attained a permanent standing among the periodicals of the day. A new and improved edition will be commenced immediately on the completion of the present volume. The character of the work will be more properly understood by a reference to the titles of the novels which are contained in the volume about to be finished—among them are the following viz.—

Henry, Masterton, or the adventures, of a Young Cavalier; The Enchantress; The Talisman; The Knife; Theresa; Rebecca; Experiments, or the Lover from Ennui; An Evening at Lucy Ashtons; Belinda, or the Love Letter; Woman and Fame; by Mrs. Hemans; The Adventures of Barney Mahoney; Clan Albin, a Scottish Novel; Marriage in high Life; The Mourning Ring; A Year and a Day; The Upstart, an original Tale; Cyril Thornton; Mademoiselle De Seuderi; Schrifenstein Castle; The Sisters; &c. &c.

The publishers have offered *five hundred dollars for the best American Novel.* The period for receiving the articles which will be offered in competition for the premium has nearly approached, and the probability is from the numerous applications received on the subject, that the best means will be afforded of selecting one highly calculated to enhance the present celebrity of the work. The unsuccessful novels are to be returned at the discretion of their different authors.

The price of the Magazine is five dollars per annum, payable in advance. A more particular and general description of its appearance and character will be afforded by application to the publishers. C ALEXANDER & Co.

Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place Phil.

PROSPECTUS

OF

A NOVEL AND INTERESTING WEEKLY PUBLICATION,

TO BE COMMENCED IN THIS CITY, ON SATURDAY THE 6TH OF JULY, ENSUING, TO BE ENTITLED

THE SPY

IN PHILADELPHIA,

AND SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

IT is very philosophically observed by Addison that our greatest pride arises from doing good to each other, or, in other words, from being individually serviceable to society. This can be best effected by a proper application of our intelligences, meting them out according to the necessities of the community, and less lamenting the decline of public virtue than checking the progress of public vice: for vice retarded is virtue advanced. As the direction and discussion of measures of national and state policy are the business of the daily press, the full application of Addison's remark is necessarily neglected, and the consequence is, that vice, shielded by wealth and worldly influence, are abroad among the people, not only unsuspected, but courted and requitted; and that a publication is necessary which will not only detect, but exhibit those wolves in sheep's clothing to public scorn—a mark by which others will be warned from their intent and service be rendered to society. In effecting this object we shall pursue a yet untrodden path; and where the necessary thorn shall be mingled (not concealed) with contrasting flowers. The *manner* of the "*Spys in Philadelphia*" shall be perfectly delicate, and uncontaminated by cant or vulgarity; its censure shall be judicious, its satire chaste. Literature, and the arts shall find in it an untried and zealous friend: Dramatic and Literary criticism shall meet with most attentive and *impartial* study, and sketches of the Bar and Pulpit of Philadelphia shall occasionally appear from the pen of competent judges, uninfluenced by personal acquaintance or professional attachment. To these recommendations, our Poetical column will add another, which, coming from an already popular source, will we trust be equal to that of more pretending publications. It is unnecessary to be more explicit, as we presume the want of the proposed journal is not only admitted, but generally *felt.* We therefore place ourselves before the PEOPLE, and relying upon their love of justice and of public virtue, await their decision respectfully but confidently.

CONDITIONS.

The first number of "THE SPY IN PHILADELPHIA" will be issued on the first Saturday in July. It will be printed on fine white paper, in eight large quarto pages and with good type. As it is intended to render the contents worthy of preservation, for amusing or instructive reference, the advantage of the proposed and more portable size will be evident. The terms are $2 per annum, payable in advance, or $2,50 if not paid before the expiration of six months. Agents will be allowed a discount of 15 per cent. on all subscribers they shall obtain, on remitting one year's payment in advance, or becoming responsible for the same, and a gratuitous copy of the paper.

"THE SPY IN PHILADELPHIA" will contain humerous engravings after the manner of the celebrated Chruikshank. They will be executed by skilful artists and be accompanied with comic illustrations in prose or verses from the pens of original and competent writers.

All orders must be addressed post paid, to

WM. HILL & Co.

No. 1, Athenian Buildings, Philidelphia.

GOOD & CHEAP.

JAMES LONGLEY offers for Sale at his Store in South Paris, a good assortment of English, French, Domestic, Dry Goods, and Groceries.

Crockery, Glass, and Hard Ware. Said goods are new and fresh, and will be sold on an average, quite as low as Portland prices, except heavy articles, such as Molasses, Salt, &c.

☞ Cash Paid for Corn, Butter, and Lamb Pelts.

South-Paris, August 27, 1833.

CAUTION.

WHEREAS, a young man by the name of STEPHEN FOGG has been in my employ about three months, and got in debt to me about $20, and to others about the same amount, and on the night of the 13th of August left my house and I do suppose he broke open my shop and took therefrom to a small amount,—and I understand he is up to such tricks—therefore, I would caution Shoe-Makers in particular to be on the lookout. He says he is a native of Buxton in this State, he is about 6 feet high, thick set, light complected person, about 26 years of age and appears very well. JOHN MARCH

Lewiston, August 16, 1833. 3w*